The Nation.

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The Week.

March 15, 1909, deserves to rank among memorable dates. It is the day on which the Republican party set about redeeming the broken promises of thirty years. For that length of time, and longer, it has been assuring the country that it would reduce tariff duties in its own way and time, always through "friends" of protection. As the years sped and nothing was done, the faith of many grew dim. But here we are still alive with a Republican Congress called in extraordinary session to reduce the tariff. Wonders will never cease. The reflections of Democrats, however, cannot be other than bitter. Here is their own issue—a winning issue—deliberately thrown away for twelve years, and now their rivals called to power to do what should have been their own triumphant task. As the failure of mere party tacticians, their mortification is complete. Abandoning their strong position, they went off into the unknown under a leader who vacillated between financial unsoundness and class hatreds; saw themselves defeated time after time; and now have to suffer the humiliation of finding their opponents appropriating the only issue on which the Democrats have been able to win a victory in twenty-five years. Seldom can the whirligig of politics have brought round a more dramatic revenge. We would not speak as though the work were already done, and a satisfactory tariff enacted by the Republicans. Their labor is all before them, and it will be arduous. Great credit is due President Taft for firmly holding Republicans to their pledges. As was said by Judge Parker in his lecture at Princeton on Saturday, there are signs in abundance that many Republicans never intended an honest revision of the tariff, but the sincerity of Mr. Taft's purpose is not questioned even by his opponents.

It is already obvious that the necessity of providing revenue is going to be more controlling in the drafting of the coming tariff than was the case with either the Wilson or the Dingley tariff. The point has been reached where the growth of the country cannot be counted upon automatically to fill the Treasury. In the first place, the sums to be taken out of the Treasury have become increasingly vast. Then, the development of our manufactures and the fluctuations of trade are such that protective duties are less and less to be depended upon to produce revenue. Senator Aldrich predicted in 1897 that this would prove to be so, and the Treasury returns have fully borne him out. At the very time when we most need a constant source of revenue—that is, in business depression—tariff duties most miserably fail. Moreover, even excise duties will not be the sure revenue-producers in the future that they have been in the past. With the strengthening of the temperance and prohibition movements, in various parts of the country, the far-sighted legislator will not reckon upon the old large returns from internal-revenue taxes. New taxes will be necessary, and are in contemplation. A Federal inheritance tax has been suggested by President Taft. Such a tax is correct in principle, but is open to the objection that it would, in many cases, lead to double taxation, as many States now levy an inheritance tax. It is not strange, then, that Congressmen should be discussing a recourse to various forms of stamp taxes, in order to put the Treasury in funds.

The present "war" in the steel trade comes as a complete refutation of an argument—or excuse—of which we have heard much during the past eight years. We mean the tearful protest against reducing the tariff lest the "small producer" be injured. The land has been full of Republicans who would be only too happy to clip the claws of monopoly by taking away its tariff protection, but when they thought of the independent manufacturers, their hearts failed them. They would like to kill Goliath, but they could not do it without cutting off David's head. This assertion was always inherently absurd. But it is not necessary now to rest the case on general considerations. The actual facts are to-day full under the eye, and yield a practical demonstration of the hollowness of the protectionist contention that the tariff must not be touched in a way to lower prices lest the small, independent producer perish on the spot. Exactly how deep is the cut in prices, it is impossible to say. The admitted reductions range from 10 to 20 per cent. Thus the quoted price of steel billets, which was, in 1907, $29.75, and a year ago $28.00, was, on March 10, $23.00. Now, if anybody had ventured to propose two years ago a change in the tariff which would result in lowering the price of steel billets nearly 20 per cent., or forcing tin plates down by the large percentages announced last week, he would have been denounced as an enemy of the business and a deadly enemy of the small and independent steel-maker. But here we are with those low prices and the tariff not altered in a comma. Moreover, the evidence goes to show that the low prices were actually conceded first by the manufacturers outside of the Steel Corporation. Instead of having to maintain high prices or be ruined, they found that they would be ruined unless they went out and got business at low prices.

The calmness with which the public receives news of the acquittal of the Standard Oil Company, in the retrial of the case in which it was fined $29,000,000 two years ago, is more important than the acquittal itself. It betokens a new attitude of the public mind. The excitements, the explosions, the vast agitations of the past few years, the people are preparing to put away like a closed book. It is not that the material for sensation and outcry is lacking; it is only the motive that seems now to be wanting. In this dismissal of the famous prosecution of the Standard Oil Company, so indifferently noted by newspapers and their readers, there is an abundance of good shrieking matter, if powerful politicians could see their advantage in making the welkin ring with it. Merely consider the possibilities. Suppose a Democratic President had been elected; suppose that he had chosen an Attorney-General known for his long service of corporations; and that within a week after the new Administration came into power, the most offensive corporation in the land had come out of a Federal court with a

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clean bill of health—would not the Republicans have been calling upon the winds of heaven to blow and crack their cheeks in order faintly to express the outrage? The facts would be just what everybody now knows them to be—namely, that fundamental legal principles were violated when the Standard was fined a sum equal to the revenue of the State of New York, and that the reversal is simply in accordance with the law. Yet all this would have made no difference if the public had been disposed to follow an agitator appealing to violent prejudices. But the people are "most unusual calm" about such things just now, and, consequently, so are the politicians and the young lions of the press.

The reappointment of Major-Gen. J. Franklin Bell, as chief of staff of the army, has a special interest aside from the personality involved, because of the fact that this is the first time that a President has gone out of office since the position of Chief of Staff was created. Under former conditions, the commanding general remained the head of the army until his retirement took place at the age of sixty-four years. The law creating the Chief of Staff, who can be any one of the generals and does not have to be senior in rank, requires that he shall submit his resignation to the new President just as if he were a member of the Cabinet. The President can then choose another officer if he believes that some one else will be more valuable to him, or more in sympathy with his policy. In this case, Mr. Taft has promptly reappointed Gen. Bell, with whom he has had close acquaintance since Philippine days. Gen. Bell has the respect of the service to a remarkable degree, and is a man of such undoubted ability that his rapid rise from captain to general has never militated against him. He has, however, found desk work so irksome that it was thought that he might retire in favor of some other man at this time. He is preëminently at his best when in the field, and such criticism as has attached to his service as Chief of Staff relates to a lack of vigor in his decisions and the failure of the General Staff to realize the expectations of its founders.

In railway rate regulation, one of the chief advantages of a commission is that each case of alleged confiscation may be decided on its individual merits, without jeopardizing the whole mechanism of State control. This is seen afresh in the failure of the attempt in Missouri to regulate by statute. The importance of this question, to the public and corporations alike, appears in the impending struggle at Albany for an amendment clearly empowering the New York Public Service Commission to establish joint rates and through routes over two or more street railways. If reason rules, that struggle cannot last very long. Let the corporations say that the measure imperils their legitimate dividends, and the answer will be that, in so far as they can prove this, the commission will not touch them. The honest corporation has nothing to fear from such government control.

Whatever may be the defects of the probation system in its present form, they are generally understood to be due to the experimental stage through which it is passing, and not to inherent weaknesses. The progress of the past year is evidence. During 1908, the number of cities and counties in New York State supporting probation officers was doubled; 26 municipalities, 8 towns and villages, 23 county courts, and the Supreme Court in 6 counties are now giving offenders a fair chance to mend their ways. We can only take this as testimony that the immediate benefits of probation have already made themselves felt in the quick reform of young and occasional wrongdoers, and in the lessening expense of jails and reformatories. It would be a dull eye that could not perceive something of this in the second annual report of the State Probation Commission. Over 10,000 persons were set free under surveillance last year. All had committed offences which, under the old dispensation, would have put them behind the bars. And yet there has been no "crime wave" in the wake of this liberty; on the contrary, three-quarters of those whose terms ended within the twelvemonth have finished it with credit to themselves.

The demands of the anthracite mine workers are sound in so far that it never hurts to ask for things you have not the least hope of obtaining. A 10 per cent. increase in wages, the establishment of an eight-hour day, and recognition of the miners' union, are concessions which the operators would stoutly resist at the best of times. They are impossible demands in a year of business depression following upon a year of severe panic, with wages settling steadily towards a decline, and unemployment widespread. In 1906, in the very heart of flush times, the coal workers, backed by the benevolent interest of the President himself, got fewer concessions than they now ask for. In 1906, everybody was well off—apparently—and the miners succeeded in making out so strong a case that the increased cost of production involved in their demands became quite secondary. To-day everybody is not quite so well off. There is a growing tendency to weigh the rights of that almost forgotten animal, the consumer, against the rights of the producer; and a possible increase in the price of coal comes home more sharply than it did in 1906. Under the circumstances, it is hard to see why the miners should be disappointed when the operators offer a three years' renewal of the existing agreement. Possibly, the miners are not so disappointed as they profess to be. Possibly, the advantage of having things stay as they are was in their minds when they asked for higher wages and a shorter day.

It is generally believed that the Income Tax bill passed by the French Chamber last week will be rejected in the Senate. It is stated that the government itself has no illusions on the subject; that its real purpose is to create a popular issue for next year's Parliamentary elections; and that only a decisive Radical victory in 1910 will serve to drive the bill through the upper house. But it must not be supposed that conditions in France are analogous to those in Great Britain, where a House of Lords stands in chronic and steadfast opposition to the popular chamber. In England, nothing less than an electoral tidal wave can force the Lords to yield a position on which their hearts are definitely set. The French Senate, of course, constitutes no such rock-bound citadel of conservatism. At the present moment the Clemenceau Ministry can actually count upon a normal majority of between twenty and

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thirty in the Senate—this as a result of the January elections for the renewal of one-third of its members. That body, for the first time in its history, is now Radical; and, though a majority of twenty or thirty in a Chamber of 300 may not seem very impressive upon so contentious a subject, it is apparent that the task of putting the Income Tax bill through the Senate is not extremely difficult, and that its ultimate enactment is nearly certain. That the bill has behind it a majority of the French nation, appears even from the fact that Deputies of the extreme Right have voted for it. To explain the popularity of the measure as arising from the desire of the poor to get their fingers into the coffers of the rich, is somewhat crude. A bill which does away with the door and window tax—the name sounds almost mediæval—cannot help being popular, and in a legitimate sense. Furthermore, according to the Associated Press summary, commercial licenses to the extent of 138,000,000 francs and transfer taxes to the extent of 109,000,000 francs are to be abolished or reduced, to the apparent advantage of the trading classes.

The strike of the Paris telegraphers and post-office employees is probably not so serious as would be implied by the amount of inconvenience it causes. Professedly, the strikers' quarrel is a personal one. They complain of oppressive treatment at the hands of the governmental chief of their department. Hours and wages do not seem to enter into the dispute, and a way out will probably be found when the government declares that there has been a misunderstanding somewhere. Yet the strike is symptomatic of the growing difficulties of the state in its capacity as employer of labor. Future Cabinets will confront such troubles again and again, unless the Ministry attempts to decide once for all the status of the government employee with regard to his right to strike. The attitude of the Clemenceau Ministry has been that government employees—in the posts and telegraphs, in the national factories and arsenals, and in the schools—may form unions for the purpose of safeguarding their interests by peaceful means. But the right to strike is denied them under penalty of expulsion from the government service with the loss of accrued pensions and privileges. That right is what the French schoolmasters, to take the most prominent instance, are contending for. Needless to say, they have with them the hearty support of the Socialists.

The Japanese have again taught a lesson to Europe and America. This time it is by showing how to retrench when times are bad and expenses heavy. The budget for 1909-1910, which has just passed the Japanese House of Peers, makes a saving of no less than $178,500,000 by the simple expedient of deferring for eleven years public works heretofore undertaken. Doubtless, this sum, when details are received by mail, will be found to contain many items relating to army and navy. In the chancelleries of Europe and in our own Congress, this policy of the Japanese will, we fear, be taken as another sign of Asiatic inferiority. Our own deficit bids fair to be not less than $130,000,000, and if Congressman Tawney is correct, will go as high as $150,000,000, but nobody suggests any savings. The naval budget is higher than ever and may go to $160,000,000 next year. Germany and England are facing big deficits, but there, as with us, the idea is not to economize but to wring more money out of the people by new taxes. In Japan, however, people actually seem to believe that a nation should deal with its finances as would a private citizen with his.

The long wrangle in the British Cabinet over the navy estimates has ended, as expected, in a compromise. But it is doubtful if the compromise will please many people. It increases the naval estimates by $14,116,000, and the total reaches the enormous sum of $175,713,500. There is nothing peaceful about this, and not the slightest evidence that the Liberal Ministry is less devoted to Imperialism than were the preceding Conservative Cabinets. More than that, the government announces that in addition to its building programme of four Dreadnoughts and six protected cruisers, it will ask authorization to prepare in the course of the year for four more large armored ships to be laid down April 1, 1910, "if necessary." The latter phrase undoubtedly refers to the German shipbuilding programme; if progress with the Kaiser's new ships is faster than expected, the four additional vessels will be rapidly built. All this will sicken those Liberals who have hoped that England, under their party, would take the lead in the limitation of armaments. On the other hand, the Jingoes are sure that England's supremacy at sea will be lost if six Dreadnoughts are not laid down this year.

Lord Esher, one of the editors of Queen Victoria's "Letters," gave a lecture recently before the Royal Institution, in the course of which he read some further extracts from the Queen's journals and correspondence. None of these was of great significance, but some of the things which the lecturer said about the place which Victoria had helped to make for the English monarch, in a Constitutional government, are not without interest. She undoubtedly did much to vindicate the Sovereign's right to keep in hand the threads of important foreign negotiations. It appears that only within the last few months, and by accident, have the Queen's [redacted]s to Lord John Russell, when he was Foreign Secretary, turned up. They are surprisingly numerous, since during four years she wrote to him with her own hand at least once a day. Both Disraeli and Gladstone were scrupulous in keeping the Queen minutely informed of all that was going on at the Foreign Office. The former, in particular, addressed elaborate reports to her which, Lord Esher remarks, it is impossible to read without "the conviction that they were written quite as much for his own enlightenment as for that of the Sovereign." That is, he was thinking out loud to the Queen, endeavoring to clear his own mind in reference to critical matters. The impress which Victoria made upon the conduct of British foreign affairs will appear in clearer light, Lord Esher asserts, when her correspondence after 1861 comes to be published. With that date, it will be remembered, the letters already printed abruptly stopped. But it is evident that the useful part played by King Edward in recent years, in helping to secure good understandings with France and Spain, and Italy and Russia, and possibly even Germany, was made possible by the place, in such matters, which his mother did much to win for the Crown.

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THE SPEAKER AND THE RULES.

If the House of Representatives does not revise the tariff more drastically than it did the rules, no bones will be broken. The truth is that there was a good deal that was factitious and insincere, or else ignorant, in the fight to change the rules of the House. To run off on that issue was a convenient way of attacking Speaker Cannon without facing him directly. It was easy to find fault with his management; indeed, a formidable indictment could be drawn of his narrowness and dull withstanding of needed legislation. But to sally forth boldly and pluck the popular "Uncle Joe" by the beard required more courage than most of the insurgents possessed. So they took it out in railing at the rules. Of these, however, they secured but the slightest modification. They were able to defeat by a bare majority the motion to adopt the old rules intact, but with that their strength was exhausted. They fell short by twenty-four votes of carrying the motion embodying their own plans for shearing the Speaker of power. And then the compromise, proposed by a Democrat, and opposed by the rebel Republicans, was easily put through. This leaves the Speaker with all the essential powers of his office untouched.

Aside from what is offensive in Mr. Cannon as Speaker, the recent outcry against the rules of the House seems to us largely ill-judged. It is an old story. The Hon. Demosthenes Napoleon Cavour from Podunk enters the Capitol for his first term as Representative, and expects the floor of the House to sag visibly when he rises. He proposes to enlighten the members early and often. In his pocket he has a dozen bills for the salvation of the country, all of which he intends to insist shall be enacted at once. But he finds his young hopes sadly dashed. He cannot witch the House with his eloquence unless he first catches the Speaker's eye, and that organ seems singularly blind. His bills are incontinently sent to committees, from which few travellers ever return. Such things at first perplex the aspiring member, and then anger him; and he is ready to join in a movement to abolish those tyrannical rules which prevent his happy thoughts from being written instantly into law.

There was plainly something of such raw impatience in this year's insurrection against the rules. But the steadier and more philosophic members of both parties, irrespective of their liking or disliking of Speaker Cannon, are aware that they have to do with an historic political evolution. The rules of the House are not arbitrarily devised green withes wherewith to bind the young Samsons of statesmanship. For each one of them, there is a reason, and it is a reason growing out of the needs of the public business, orderly conducted, and of party government, duly in control of legislation. If these too quick despairers, these unbaked theorizers of the cheap magazines, would take the trouble to reach such books as Woodrow Wilson's "Congressional Government," or Miss Follett's able work on "The Speaker of the House of Representatives," they would discover that they are trying to upset in a night an edifice slowly reared out of wisdom learned by experience. Minor changes can, no doubt, be argued for, but to propose rashly to sweep away the main safeguards which the rules of the House erect against the folly of its members, is itself folly. If the next House is Democratic, it will undoubtedly adopt the existing rules, very much as they are, just as Speaker Crisp, when he succeeded to Speaker Reed, was forced to accept the much-decried Reed rules.

It does not necessarily follow that the upheaval in the House has been unwholesome. We think the reverse. The Speaker has been openly challenged. He has been sharply reminded of the deep feeling against him. This may incline his heart to better ways in the future. He may be led to attempt to organize the House on the basis of intelligence and character, not merely that of seniority and pliability. It is a just reproach to the Cannon régime that, under it, the ablest and most respected men of the House have not been allowed to be its leaders. Routine party hacks and time-servers have been given the seats of authority, and Speaker Cannon himself, through his control of the organization, has put himself again and again athwart the path of desirable legislation. To currency reform, he has been an obstruction, not a help. His ideas about the tariff are much like those of a Turk. His conception of the chief function and glory of the House is that it should do nothing. But the revolt has now come, and may be to even the obtuse and obstinate Speaker as a great light.

One aspect of the House insurrection is peculiarly significant at the present moment, for it has its bearing on tariff revision. Several of the "insurgents" are low-tariff men. They resent the extreme "stand-pattism" which Speaker Cannon has exemplified. He himself is aware of this, for he caused it to be put about that, if these insubordinate Republicans were successful in joining the Democrats to change the rules, the next thing to expect was a union of the same kind to enlarge the free list. But the demonstration has been made. The fact is now known that the prestige of the House organization has been hurt; that a fine brute majority cannot be counted upon to whip through obnoxious bills, be they tariff measures or any others. This will inevitably make the managers cautious. They will not wish to ride to other rebukes. And the net effect cannot well fail to be a tariff bill, so far as the House is concerned, more in the interest of the public, and less in that of the monopolist, than an unterrified protectionist Speaker and his lieutenants would draw if left to themselves.

MOPPING BACK THE FLOOD.

The small politicians, like Barnes, and the big humbugs, like Depew, who are opposing the Governor's plan of direct nominations, are fond of speaking of it as a crank notion, a new-fangled and fantastic idea that nobody ever dreamed of until Gov. Hughes brought it out. True, they confess to having dimly heard of something of that foolish sort being tried in the woolliest West, or where rolls the Oregon, but as for there being anything like a widespread and swelling popular movement in favor of the new method of making party nominations, why, nothing of the sort could exist, because they knew nothing of its existence. It is an axiom with them that their ignorance marks the bounds of human knowledge. Yet facts have a way of persisting, even in the face of a boss busily trundling his mop to keep back their rising flood; and the truth is that the agitation for direct nominations is steadily gaining force, has already won State after State, and is destined to run the same triumphant course as ballot reform and primary reform did before it.

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So common has been the plaint that Gov. Hughes was forcing a little invention of his own upon the party, that the Citizens Union has done well to compile information for the benefit of the Legislature. This shows that, as Senator Root frankly told the politicians dining around Barnes's mahogany-tree at Albany, the people everywhere have become more and more dissatisfied with existing methods of party representation and party control, and are casting about for something better. They are finding it, or think they are—which comes to the same thing politically—in one form or another of the direct primary. The movement to abolish the nominating delegate, because both his election and his action are controlled by the selfish few, has taken on proportions that may now truly be called national. Besides those States in which direct nominations have been made compulsory by law, we have the Southern States, in which the system has been made operative by the voluntary action of the parties. Exact statistics may be wanting, for much turns upon definition and upon interpretation of law and of practice, but the gross fact is thus summarized by Prof. C. E. Merriam in his recent book on "Primary Elections":

> In brief, about one-third of the States of the Union, containing about one-half of the population of the United States, employ the direct primary system for practically all elective offices. Including the Southern States, where party rules require direct nominations, about one-half the States are using the direct method.

We can now see how much sense there is in the charge that a restless and meddling Governor of New York has got up a primary scheme out of his own head to vex the righteous souls of Barnes and Woodruff. They did not know what was going on, but Hughes did, Root did. A boss has no means of finding out what the people are thinking of; to him, a popular movement always comes like a bolt from the blue. But to intelligent and disinterested men, in touch with their kind, and able to read the signs of the times, the gathering force of a new political idea is not such an utter stranger. Gov. Hughes did not contrive the plan of direct nominations. He saw it coming; he studied it; he sought to fit it to the traditions and needs of New York, excluding various extreme or untried proposals that have been associated with it in a few States; and thus endeavored to live up to his promise of trying to do something, during his term of office, to make party government better.

As already suggested, the student of politics will see a striking analogy between the way in which the movement for direct primaries is winning in one State after another, and the manner in which the adoption of the Australian ballot in this country, with the legal regulation of party primaries, slowly gained impetus and finally traversed the land. In those earlier instances, as to-day, the objections and reproaches of the politicians were loud. Why interfere with the good old plan of ballots given out at party headquarters, or wonderful "split-tickets," which were so profitably "run out of the boxes" by Johnny O'Brien, and skilled workers of that ilk? Was not the existing system justified by its results? Had it not brought forward great statesmen—Lincoln and Grant and Tilden? Had it not produced *us?* Why, then, all this ridiculous fuss about possible corruption here and there, with the absurd proposal to import a method of voting from a former penal colony of Great Britain, as if American citizens could not devise their own? This is no travesty of the kind of talk which was heard from the Barneses and Gradys and Woodruffs of that day. Men of their tendency instinctively withstand reform of any kind. How long will *they* be safe if an inquisitive people begins asking if its government is all it ought to be? They fought the Australian ballot, tooth and nail, just as they fought the movement to throw legal safeguards around party primaries; but both swept to victory over their prostrate forms. There is no reason to think that the case will be different with the cause of direct nominations. Its chariot wheels will crunch across the necks of politicians, but the great amount of rubber in their composition will enable them shortly to rise and say they did it!

THE HEART OF A CLASS PROBLEM.

The late Hinton Rowan Helper's remarkable anti-slavery book, "The Impending Crisis of the South," which caused months of turmoil and excitement in Congress in 1859 and 1860, was essentially a plea for the "poor white" of the antebellum South, for whom there was no place between the slave-holding aristocracy and the unpaid slaves. For the negro's sufferings and wrongs Helper cared little. What stirred him so deeply that in his thirtieth year he was able in turn to stir the nation to its depths, was resentment at the degraded condition, social and economic, of his own non-slave-holding class. He perceived that free white labor in competition with forced black labor could not only not progress, but that it was scorned by the slave-owning autocracy because labor itself was regarded as fit only for blacks. Hence his tract was an appeal for the freedom of the negroes, that the shackles might also be struck from the limbs of the poor whites.

What Mr. Helper foresaw for the South in the event of the abolition of slavery all came to pass in his lifetime—the diversification of industry, the springing up of manufactures, the opening of mines, the development of commerce, the rehabilitation of agriculture, the spread of education. But one thing he did not look for—that the emancipated poor whites would, after taking control of the politics of the South, become extremely bitter against the negro. As this part of the dominant race has risen socially, industrially, and politically, it has sought to depress the blacks whose condition of servitude the poor whites at times and in certain places had almost envied. Just as ownership of a slave was once the highest sign of social superiority, so the poor whites now seek to mount on the backs of the negro. This fact has been dwelt upon before this. But it has remained for the Rev. Quincy Ewing, like Helper, a Southerner born and bred, to bring out clearly in the current *Atlantic Monthly* the truth that the basis of the race strife in the South is simply a determination to keep the negro inferior to the white at any cost. Mr. Ewing states the matter thus:

> How to keep him what he is in relation to the white man; how to prevent his ever achieving or becoming that which would justify the belief on his part or on the part of other people, that he and the white man stand on common ground.

Fifty years ago slavery was held to show that the two races did not stand on common ground; and it was, therefore, the poor whites that the slave-

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holders endeavored to keep in their places. As Mr. Helper put it:

> Poor whites may hear with fear and trembling but not speak. They must be as mum as dumb brutes, and stand in awe of their august superiors, or be crushed with stern rebukes, cruel oppressions, or downright violence. If they dare to think for themselves, their thoughts must be forever concealed. The expression of any sentiment at all conflicting with the gospel of slavery, dooms them at once in the community in which they live, and then, whether willing or unwilling, they are obliged to become heroes, martyrs, or exiles. They may thirst for knowledge, but there is no Moses among them to smite it out of the rocks of Horeb. . . . Never were the poorer classes of a people, and those classes so largely in the majority, and all inhabiting the same country, so basely duped, so adroitly swindled, or so damnably outraged.

To-day in the South, says Mr. Ewing, who has resided all his life in darkest Louisiana, in Mississippi, and in the black belt of Alabama, friction between the races is entirely absent "so long as the negro justifies the white man's opinion of him as an inferior; is grateful for privileges, and lays no claim to *rights*"; the expression "Good Nigger" means, "everywhere in the South, a real negro from the Southern standpoint"; and the "race problem is the problem how to keep the negro in focus with the traditional standpoint." To-day the South approves of Tuskegee because it turns out artisans; it likes Booker Washington because he seems to be teaching the South's own doctrine that the negro shall remain "a hewer of wood and drawer of water." But it scorns negro universities, like that at Atlanta, or Fisk University in Tennessee, because they are putting "false ideas" into the negroes' heads. No negro, however correct his ideas, however noble his achievements, however brilliant intellectually, may cross the line, because, as Mr. Ewing states it, "the logic of the situation requires that to be any sort of black man is to be inferior to any sort of white man." This is the crux of the matter. Volumes may be written about the alleged criminal tendencies of negroes, about their physical repulsiveness, their cranial structures, or their laziness as laborers, and the economic friction arising from industrial competition. At the end one comes back to Mr. Ewing's masterly analysis.

Proof in plenty he offers; it could be multiplied a thousand times. Prating of race purity as they do, the Louisiana Legislators yet vote down a bill to stop illicit relations between white men and black women: it is a badge of racial inferiority to have the black women the prostitutes of the community. In the parlor-car the appearance of a Washington or a Du Bois is an insult; the black nursemaid in her uniform of service is welcome and attempts to expel her by legislation have failed. The negro is allowed in the balcony of theatres, because the place emphasizes his inferiority, but he could not buy a first-class ticket to a ball game, even if he sat in a section apart, for that would be a step toward an alteration of status. So, with rare insight, Mr. Ewing comes to the conclusion that a race problem "arises only when the people of one race are minded to adopt and act upon some policy more or less oppressive or repressive in dealing with the people of another race. In the absence of some such policy there has not been a race problem since the world began." The California hoodlum's jealousy of the successful Japanese is another case in point. But Mr. Ewing might have gone further and used the word *class* problem, for it is not merely a race problem. Helper's book would have given him the text; and Helper's words are also a prophecy that under the principles of a democracy this present attempt to hold a black class in subjection is in the long run likely to be as futile as the effort to suppress the poor white.

INDUSTRIAL ACCIDENTS.

In *Charities and the Commons* appears a remarkable study of a year's accidents to workingmen in Pittsburgh. It is from the pen of a careful student of the subject, Miss Crystal Eastman, and deserves widespread attention. Only a year ago, there was opened in this city an exhibition of safety devices, in the hope of lessening the ever-growing number of industrial injuries, so appalling in their total as to make less formidable the terrors of war, and bearing so heavily upon the workingman as to suggest the recasting of the Employers' Liability law. But statistics of killed and wounded, even when the aggregate equals the losses on a dozen battlefields, no longer stir a people accustomed to wholesale deaths, as at St. Pierre or Messina. Hence the public has been slow to comprehend that the field of industry offers as great an opportunity for life-saving as do the homes of those afflicted with tuberculosis. Then, too, we have lacked precise information as to the causes of accidents and the responsibility therefor—just such detailed studies as *Charities* has now furnished.

All told, Miss Eastman found 526 men were killed in Allegheny County by industrial accidents in the twelve months from July 1, 1906, to June 30, 1907. During the same period it is estimated that 2,000 injured workmen were received in the city's hospitals. How many others were treated in their homes it is impossible to say. Out of 294 hospital cases analyzed by Miss Eastman, 75 of the injured were discharged as permanent wrecks. If this proportion held in 2,000 cases, some 500 men must annually be turned out of the Pittsburgh hospitals so crippled as to make the earning of their livelihood almost if not wholly impossible. There is no respite in this recruiting of the army of the infirm; year by year its ranks are swelled by at least 500 men, with corresponding suffering and misery. Moreover, it is by no means the old or middle-aged who suffer. Analyzing the 526 deaths, Miss Eastman found that 82, or 16 per cent., were of persons under twenty-one, while 42 per cent. were between twenty-one and thirty, 26 per cent. between thirty-one and forty, and only 16 per cent., or 81 cases, over forty. It is really the young men who are being sacrificed.

Nor is it true that deaths are almost wholly among the teeming foreign population of Pittsburgh; for 228, or 42.5 per cent., of those killed were American born. Equally erroneous is the prevailing idea that these victims of the steel mills, railways, and factories are of the lowest class of laborers. Only 16 per cent. earned less than $10 a week; while 36 per cent. of them earned between $15 and $20; and 94, or 10 per cent., between $20 and $30 a week. In other words, Pittsburgh, says Miss Eastman, "loses more than 500 workmen every year, nearly half of whom are American born, 70 per cent. of whom are workers of skill and training, and 60 per cent. of whom have not yet reached the prime of their working life." So great a loss of power and strength to the community, with the resultant drain for the support of the dependent, surely could not be regarded with complacency, even if the waste

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were unavoidable, due wholly to the character of Pittsburgh's chief industries.

Is this the case? When Miss Eastman began her work, superintendents, claim agents, and general managers assured her that 95 per cent. of all accidents were due to the carelessness of those injured. Investigation showed her, however, that only 28.54 per cent. of the 410 deaths, about which accurate information could be obtained, were due to unavoidable causes, such as two explosions, which killed 19 men, and apparently could not have been prevented. Taking 132 cases for analysis in which the victims were at fault, we find that in 22 cases "carelessness" was ignorance, in 13 cases youth, in 8 cases drunkenness, and in 4 cases physical weakness. Of the other cases considered, 13.65 per cent. were due to fellow workmen, 11.95 per cent. to foremen, and 35.85 per cent. were attributable to the employer's negligence, as indicated by the breaking or falling of scaffolds, chairs, ladders, planks, floors, etc. "Some of these defects," Miss Eastman says, "prove inexcusable neglect," but others are due to the speed and pressure of the work; and she reaches a conclusion every one must be reluctant to accept, that "there can be no absolute standard of safety here, for no employer can keep his equipment in perfect repair every day in the year."

As to the results of the accidents, nearly one-half of the people killed were married men, regularly supporting families; three were women, supporting others, and 265 were single men of all ages. Of all the 526 killed only 19 per cent. left no "private economic problem" to be faced. As to the compensation, Miss Eastman has this to say:

> Thus out of 304 cases of men killed in a year's industrial accidents in Allegheny County, all of whom were contributing to the support of others, and two-thirds of whom were married, 88 of the families left received not one dollar of compensation from the employer; 93 families received not more than $100, a sum which would cover reasonable funeral expenses, but would not replace any of the lost income; 62 families received something over this $100, but not more than $500; 61 families received more than this, some few as much as $3,000, but most of them under $1,000. In other words, 181 families, or 59.5 per cent., were left by the employers to bear the entire income loss, and only 61 families, or 20 per cent., received, in compensation for the death of a regular income provider, more than $500—a sum which would approximate one year's income of the lowest paid of the workers killed.

Taking six men, totally disabled for life, at random, Miss Eastman found that the total loss, based on earnings and expectation of life, was $123,065, and the total compensation only $520. As a result of her study, she feels that her facts would justify legislative interference for the purpose of reducing the number of preventable accidents and for adjusting more fairly the economic burden entailed by them. She does not, however, believe in the employers' liability principle, so vigorously urged of late by Mr. Roosevelt, but suggests a policy of uniform compensation for all industrial accidents, except those due to wilful misconduct. Whether her opinion on this point be accepted or not, it is obvious that the facts she has set forth will call fresh attention to the gravity of the evil, and must lead to a readjustment of many ideas hitherto held as to the best method of attacking the problem.

REGENERATING THE COUNTRY SCHOOL.

A quiet revolution is stirring in the country school. The institution is struggling hard to lose its wild, chaotic variety. Only the other day, no two districts had like text-books, like desks, or like courses, save by pure chance. Many a village read four brands of American histories in as many classrooms, and let First Street fill its copybooks with vertical handwriting, while Second Street slanted its letters, as Heaven ordained. Against such perfect home rule, rebellion has been brewing ever since the large cities proved its wastefulness. To-day ten States have commissions searching out the causes of the wretched condition of schools in villages and the countryside; and these commissions are putting the blame upon the bric-à-brac equipment and lack of unified management. At least ten more States have advanced to the point of clearing away these obstructions. Small or poor districts are rapidly being consolidated. The county is displacing township and hamlet as the educational unit. Prof. Edward C. Elliott, in a digest of recent school legislation compiled for the United States Bureau of Education, names another group of ten States which, within the past two years, have created text-book commissions to compel the use of uniform books and to prevent rapid change.

But these are only the beginnings. So long as the country school employed its own teacher and taught what the neighbors liked, it remained a beggarly, uncertain thing, now losing a good schoolma'am because she would not eat the fried mush where she was requested to board, now getting a miserable pedagogue because he was the constable's cousin. Professor Elliott's digest, however, shows that in these two matters also small communities are rapidly surrendering autonomy. The State is giving the crossroads more money and exacting, in return, more power over instructors and courses. Since October, 1906, no fewer than twenty-six States have materially increased their school funds and adopted more liberal rules of distribution. Minnesota has agreed to furnish each of fifty consolidated rural schools with ten acres of land for buildings and lessons in agriculture; and pupils are transported from house to school at the State's expense. Ohio, a pioneer in this system of transportation, has centralized schools in 157 townships. Connecticut is not especially radical in offering aid to schools in all her towns having a valuation of less than $1,000,000. Everywhere there is the inclination to bring all save the largest communities within the circle of State support. The price of this favor is central supervision, generally through a county official. Seven States have gone further by ordering annual meetings of county school officers and making attendance compulsory, thus insuring more active coöperation.

With difficulty the city-dweller catches the import of these almost unnoticed changes. But let him recall that two Americans out of every three live in farmhouse or small town; he will then see that the policy of centralization must end in bringing good educational facilities to more than 50,000,000 people who have been more or less deprived of them. For the fact is that, in spite of our excellent urban schools and colleges, our rural schools have been heroic without becoming efficient. American farmers and villagers have made pathetic sacrifices to educate their children, but only too often the reward has not measured up to a tithe of the effort. And all because of too much home rule—or rather too little State control,

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for our communities have not been so vehement in asserting their own local rights as the commonwealths have been in denying their obligations. The folly of independence has, however, had its day. With the extension of good roads and trolley lines, larger and larger areas will bring their pupils together under one roof; and the county high school, an ambitious experiment to-day in the West, will cease to be a dream. Wonder-working, however, need not wait on these rural improvements. By trebling its annual school funds many a State can bring about the fairest transformations for which country-life commissions are clumsily striving. Through the regeneration of the country school along lines already laid down, the social life will be quickened.

The cry for Federal aid, which must be expected whenever something new is proposed, has, of course, been lustily raised. The Wisconsin Legislature started it when it invited Congress to establish a national school system. And the idea has been taken up by numerous educators whose real wish is a much more laudable one—namely, to increase the usefulness and power of the Federal Bureau of Education. Every such suggestion, it need hardly be said, is a mere evasion. Few States are too poor to educate all their children properly, and there is probably not one to-day that is spending for rural schools as much as it can and should.

ENGLISH NOVELS AND ENGLISH LIFE.

Looking back at the leading Victorian novelists, Dickens, Thackeray, Trollope, George Eliot, Kingsley, Charles Reade, Mrs. Gaskell, and Meredith, one is struck by the sustained optimistic note of their work, even when they are painting depressing or sordid aspects. Thomas Hardy is the only novelist of rank who lays insistent stress on the melancholy and tragic elements inherent in the web of human life. Victorian optimism reached its high-water mark in the sixties, but the generation that found expression in the late eighties showed itself conscious that its robust fathers, while attacking manfully the appalling social evils bequeathed from the first half of the nineteenth century, had superadded many of their own making. The cheerfulness of the prosperous middle-class Briton became conventionalized in the novels of Besant and Rice, whose bustling humor and domestic sentimentalism were derived no less from the popular example of Dickens than the painful gray realism of George Gissing was a logical development of Dickens's work as social reformer. The middle-class Englishman was, however, as unwilling to accept Gissing's depressing pictures as the upper-class Englishman was unable to assimilate Meredith's brilliant wit and spiritual nobility; and the two most significant novels of twenty years back, "Demos" and "One of Our Conquerors," can scarcely be said to have affected the British mind. To-day our middle-class audience, constantly recruited from below, is more accessible to new ideas, but if a George Eliot appeared now among us, she could not look for earnest moral and spiritual support from our enormous villa public, occupied chiefly with social appearances, and politically consolidated by fear of the labor movement and the spread of Socialism.

Mrs. Humphry Ward, whose novels are as well known in America as here, has inherited the moral Victorian earnestness of the sixties; but the reason of her wide popularity is probably that the impressive façade of her works gives the public right of entry to the society of our wealthy, fashionable, upper-middle, official governing class. Written with intellectual breadth and much insight into character, and typically English in the tone of their class bias, these novels betray the internal struggle between the moral purpose of the preacher and the intentions of the artist. Her serious, lofty-minded, and brilliant statesmen heroes, such as William Ashe, and her accomplished, high-souled, and patriotic heroines, such as Diana Mallory, are in truth personifications of an ideal upper-class Englishman and Englishwoman. Though proud of the standard of integrity of our public life, we are uneasily aware that a solemnity of moral purpose has always served us as the cloak to cover our pursuit of national advantage. And the imposing moral banner that is held aloft in Mrs. Humphry Ward's clever novels is perhaps dangerously pleasing to the middle-class Briton, who is already too prone to ignore the spectacle of our gaunt and sullen industrial system, and to congratulate the peoples of India and Ireland on the beneficence of our rule. No generation can keep healthy without the stimulus of sharp criticism, and it is some small consolation that we have satirists and critics among us as acute as George Bernard Shaw, H. Belloc, G. K. Chesterton, and H. G. Wells. We shall not speak here of Mr. Shaw's and Mr. Chesterton's novels, which are of small importance beside their work in drama and the essay. Mr. Belloc's two satirical novels, "Mr. Burden" and "Mr. Clutterluck's Election," though savagely bitter in their exposure of fresh currents of greed and financial corruption in our political life, have enough truth in them to make Mrs. Humphry Ward's contemporary pictures seem a little too much like mellowed Victorian tapestries.

A new generation is knocking at the door, and while it is clear that we cannot live on the traditions of Victorian liberalism, the indeterminate battle waged between vested interests and social reformers does not seem to bring into being the new party that is wanted for social reorganization. Imperialism and the Federation of the Empire are, no doubt, based on grand ideas, but it is difficult to detect any renovating force for the Englishman at home in tariff reform, and, perhaps, a war with Germany. The American reader must understand that our Victorian literature reflected the energy and the impetus of the new ideas and social forces by which the English people swept from the countryside into the big towns, 1820-1860. A counter movement is now growing more and more imperative for the national health, but the forces of landlordism and capitalism combined have hitherto blocked the way to the reorganization of rural life.

This prelude is necessary to explain the real bearing of the finely wrought pictures of English society presented to us by John Galsworthy. In "The Country House," this novelist has made an absolutely truthful and brilliantly executed study of the old-fashioned landed gentry's life, and the unwritten laws of its pursuits, habits, tastes, prejudices, and ideas. He treats sympathetically all the typical characters he introduces, such as the well meaning and obstinate squire, Mr. Horace Pendyce; the sound and hearty rector, the Rev. Hussell Barter; the exquisite and gracious English lady, Mrs. Pendyce; her son, George Pendyce, the clubman and man of pleasure; Sir James Malden, "a Justice of the Peace, a Colonel of Yeomanry, a keen Churchman, who is much feared by poachers," etc. In the provincial insularity of these country gentlemen's ideas, their relations to the tenant farmers and the villagers, who, "with the exception of two bad characters and one atheist, were also believers in the hereditary principle"—you have the key to the caste system of rural England, and the immense power still wielded by the land-owning aristocracy. In "The Island Pharisees," an earlier and less artistic novel, Mr. Galsworthy has analyzed with much subtlety the ruling ideas that govern English "good society," its ideal of "good form," its contempt for intellect, its mental self-complacency, its individuality and kindness of heart, its practical love of comfort, its genius for compromise. The portrait of Antonia, the charming English girl, is a triumph of delicate drawing, and we may here note that our author, in contradistinction to his cool intellectual scrutiny of men and women, shows

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a genius for delineating the rich, complex shades of the passion of love. Unlike Mr. Wells, Mr. Shaw, Mr. Chesterton, and Mr. Belloc, who satirize English society from without, Mr. Galsworthy, born inside it, understands its intimate feelings of social caste, while remaining outside its prejudices and convictions. Again, the special value to us of "A Commentary" is that the author is about the only upper middle-class writer we have who has had the moral courage to disclose the bad conscience of the rich in respect to the exploited under-world of the sweated masses. We say "bad conscience," but it is rather the sub-conscious uneasiness of people who refuse to consider unpleasant realities; and in his new novel "Fraternity," Mr. Galsworthy has treated with great subtlety the profound disturbance which invades a typically cultivated, amiable Kensington household when the latter is forcibly brought into personal relations with the life of the London poor. Although there is a humanitarian tendency in all his work, Mr. Galsworthy is not a propagandist or a preacher, but, as an artist pure and simple, he exposes better than any of our other novelists the practical outlook of the modern Englishman, the soft sentimental spot in his soul, if once his feelings are reached, together with his amazing capacity for protecting himself from any inroad of disturbing ideas. No other modern writer has so intimately understood and expressed the contradictions of the English temperament, in its manner of acting and feeling, or the rich diversity of our individual types, all chained together by the accepted bond of conventional thinking, yet all separate through the streak of romanticism in the blood. These conflicting qualities appear in "A Man of Property," a story of an unhappy marriage in a typical middle-upper-middle class English family. The social progress and rise to fortune of this family, the Forsytes, is practically the social history of that enormous phalanx of "the propertied and investing classes," which, embracing both manufacturers and professional men, is bounded by the landed gentry at the top and the small tradesman at the bottom. In this novel, the nebulous background of London's multitudinous human life is used with much poetical feeling to give depth and perspective to the detailed class study.

Next to Thomas Hardy, our most important novelist of country life is Mrs. Mary E. Mann, who deals not with the landed gentry and their conservative influence, but with the social affairs of the parish as viewed by the doctor, the lawyer, the parson, the small residential gentry, and the better class of tradesfolk. Mrs. Mann is one of the few realists we have in latter-day fiction, and her art, inspired by great sharpness of vision and a warm and generous heart, forms a connecting link between the spiritual realism of George Eliot and the matter-of-fact realism of Trollope. One of her earliest books, "The Fields of Dulditch," which contains extremely powerful sketches of the stagnant, suffering, and brutalized life of the field laborers, would have given the writer a great reputation abroad, had she been a Continental writer. Our middle-class reading public, however, only encourages novelists whose idealized or sentimentalized pictures please, amuse, or flatter its susceptibilities, and Mrs. Mann, standing isolated, has not received the stimulus or encouragement of being "one of a school." The defects of many Victorian novelists, even of so great a writer as Thomas Hardy, appear in her workmanship, *i. e.*, a tendency for the plot to hinge too much on coincidence, to be forced, or stage-managed. Her novels, indeed, as with nearly all English fiction, rarely embody a general idea; but nobody has painted with so much exactitude or with so firm and sharp a touch the cramped and petty horizon of the shrewd country folk of East Anglia. In the best of her stories and sketches, such as "The Sheep and the Goats," "Olivia's Summer," "The Mating of a Dove," "Mrs. Peter Howard," "The Memories of Ronald Love," "A Sheaf of Corn," etc., the author shows a deep knowledge of human nature, a ruthless sincerity, and no little imaginative intensity. Her individual note is a pleasing feminine malice mingled with a deep sympathy for the fine side of human endeavor. She is, happily, almost entirely devoid of sentimentality, and she inspires the reader with great confidence in the soundness of her judgments. While speaking of novels of country life we must also mention the remarkable literary quality of a young author, Mrs. Gertrude Bone, whose spiritual studies of humble peasant life in "Provincial Tales" and "Children's Children," recall the beauty of drawings by Millet. Three other novelists may also here be mentioned: Mrs. Henry Dudeney for her naturalistic studies of Sussex life, James Prior for his hearty and unconventional pictures of Nottingham folk, and A. T. Quiller Couch for his humorous character studies of the Cornish people.

Since Mrs. Gaskell's death in 1865, the industrial life of our great manufacturing centres in the north of England has gone almost unchronicled in fiction. This is a sign of the significant fact already noted—the instinct of our well-to-do classes not to look backwards or downwards, in their ambition to climb the social ladder. Two remarkable studies on the delicate subject of "social origins" may be cited here, "Anna of the Five Towns," and "The Old Wives' Tale," by Arnold Bennett, both of which, though delineating life in the Staffordshire pottery towns, are fairly typical of manufacturing England in general. As we have said elsewhere, our modern novelists are, to-day, bewildered by the comparison of standards, tastes, and ideals in the modern townsman's life, a confusion which is due to the commercialization of our society and the incursion into every class of new swarms of successful people from lower social levels. Hence a general adulteration of standards, a vulgar pretentiousness and plebeian uneasiness to appear not what you are, but something a little better. Mr. Bennett's two novels, both admirable works of art, are of special value, because his characters are genuine local products of the manufacturing midland towns, where a powerful middle-class, by brains and energy, has pushed its way out of the people, and has risen to social affluence on the backs of the operatives. In "Anna of the Five Towns," the old-fashioned, hard-headed peasant forbears are hit off in the person of a shrewd, miserly man of business, who keeps an iron grip on his money and his daughter's life. In "An Old Wives' Tale," we have delineated the life of a generation of pottery tradesfolk, a chapel-going, money-worshipping race, yet not without imagination and romance relieving its hard utilitarianism of soul. The formidable worldly shrewdness, innate Philistinism, and commercial aptitude of the British middle-class is built up on the social foundations of the old-time yeoman and the small farmer, who, as Mr. Bennett shows us, have become transmogrified into the modern commercial man. None of Mr. Bennett's midland characters show any inheritance of gentle breeding in their mental refinement, even in this third generation of manufacturers, which, through its increasing wealth, is conscious of its social power. In a third novel, "Whom God Hath Joined," Mr. Bennett has made a very clever and penetrating study of the middle-class Briton's attitude to marriage and divorce, of the pressure of public opinion in the regulation of his sex relations. The careful picture of the household life of two provincial lawyers, and the analysis of the atmosphere of the London divorce court, both in general grasp and masterly execution, recall the best novels of Trollope. Mr. Bennett has written a series of inferior popular novels to please the public taste, but it is to be hoped that he will work in future on the high artistic level of the three novels we have cited. He has himself satirized in "A Great Man" (a clever but blunt piece of work) the tastes of that vast section of the Philistine public, that cannot distinguish a rubbishy from a mediocre, or a mediocre from a true, work of art, and just as Mr. Galsworthy is

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the only novelist of rank we have whose novels form an effective criticism of the life of the upper-middle class, so Mr. Bennett's work seems to qualify him as the fairest critic and interpreter of the commercial classes. Here we will mention Pett Ridge's humorous and penetrating fiction, especially his novel, "Name of Garland," as being the best guide we have to the lower-middle class outlook.

We have, of course, no less than America, scores of popular favorites whose work rests on the basis of satisfying and emphasizing the tastes and outlook of the majority of readers. These novelists, such as A. E. W. Mason, Sir Conan Doyle, Stanley Weyman, Sir Gilbert Parker, Anthony Hope, W. J. Locke, Mrs. K. C. Thurston, etc., satisfy the "huge demand" of a public which will not suffer its equanimity to be disturbed by any reversal or negation of current valuations. Certain members of the popular school, such as Anthony Hope in "A Servant of the Public," have, indeed, shown that they are capable of creating a mental atmosphere, and establishing a point of view highly individual, and not a mere popular emphasized reflection of mental atmospheres and standpoints already projected by the public mind. But they have not developed this rarer original vision to any degree, and we will therefore pass to four novelists who have something unique in their artistic gift, and a finer quality of mental outlook. The first of these is Leonard Merrick, who, though repeatedly praised by our best critics, seems to have eluded the public's attention. No doubt the quiet subtlety of Mr. Merrick's touch, his unassuming tone, and his restrained, ironical humor are qualities that do not impress the public at large, but one suspects that his pictures of semi-Bohemian life make his circulating-library readers somewhat uneasy. Mr. Merrick does not deal with that sham Bohemianism which is both a pose and an advertisement in certain fourth-rate London literary and artistic circles, but with the genuine Bohemianism of unpopular novelists, journalists, and hard-working and hard-up professional folk who are connected actively with the life of the stage. The ups and downs and general vicissitudes of this shabby but interesting world Mr. Merrick paints with great exactitude and brilliance; and with the cunning of a true artist he shows us its life in relation to the larger human background of London respectability, both in the genteel suburbs, and in the lower-middle-class environment of boarding houses, cheap lodgings, and bar-parlors. Mr. Merrick's experience of life is both "extensive and peculiar," and his sharp insight into the weakness and pettiness of ordinary human nature is offset by his intimate understanding of the pressure and struggle of the workaday world. He is quite delightful, however, in the way he blends sweet and sour in the literary salad, and one of his novels, "Conrad in Quest of His Youth," is perhaps the most piquant and appetizing dish of fiction that our generation will taste. Other works of his to be mentioned are "Whispers about Women," "Cynthia," "The Man Who Was Good," and "The Stage of Fools." His little vignettes of French Bohemian life do not, however, seem to us to spring from that sensitive response to reality which is the artistic basis of his finest work.

A younger novelist who has taken the British Philistine in flank, so to speak, is E. M. Forster, whose two books, "Where Angels Fear to Tread" and "The Longest Journey" would have excited the admiration of Matthew Arnold. Mr. Forster has had the happy idea of transporting a typical British family into Italy and contrasting its dilettante æstheticism and drab Protestant ideas—a bizarre mixture!—with the frank and graceful materialism of the natives. The novel is an extremely clever study of national types and the author has followed it up with "The Longest Journey," a book which, bearing traces of George Meredith's influence, contains a most spiritual, witty, and elusive philosophy of life. The bland and smug forces of Sawston, a provincial town, are indicted in the novel on the ground that "people live together without love, they work without conviction, they seek money without requiring it. They die and nothing will have happened either for themselves or others." The novel, which will puzzle the commonplace mind, should present little difficulty to those who appreciate Meredith. Another story with much the same tendency, but mystical in its pleading for the life of the soul rather than of the senses or the understanding, is Mrs. Evelyn Underhill's "Lost Word," a book which turns the tables very cleverly on the utilitarian world of "the practical man," who has created the squalid mess and muddle of our "mean streets" and all the sordid, tangled hideousness of modern "civilization." The futilities, absurdities, and falsities of our matter-of-fact world are exposed here in a pitiless fashion. And on a different emotional plane Miss May Sinclair's "The Helpmate" and "Kitty Tailleur," novels which are probably as well known in America as in England, are a significant sign that the conventional code of our social life cannot prevent the infiltration of ideas instinct with social charity and a fine justice, into the head of the thoughtful citizen.

In this connection, we must remember that the leading Victorian creative minds, such as Carlyle, Matthew Arnold, George Eliot, Meredith, Ruskin, William Morris, and Kingsley spent much of their energy in opposing directly or indirectly the hide-bound Philistinism of their day, the greed, cant, vulgarity, lack of "sweetness and light," implicit in the conventional outlook. The cruder vulgarities of Victorian life have disappeared, along with the more crying social evils, and middle-class life suffers now most from the monotony and pettiness of its horizon, from its preoccupation with the small proprieties of social ritual and the keeping up of appearances, and from its lack of generous width and direct contact with first-hand realities. Thus it comes about that the most vital pieces of fiction fall into the class we have been discussing, or into the class of the mildly satirical novel of manners, as the work of Percy White, Paul Neumann, and Archibald Marshall. Our clever young authors show an increasing tendency to be critical of their surroundings. Ford Hueffer's "An English Girl," a criticism of New York life, and his "Mr. Apollo," a satire on London, are cases in point. William De Morgan's work, in its vigorous breadth, delightful breeziness, and large optimism, is a striking exception, but not only is the author spiritually a survival of that healthy Victorian circle of which Madox Brown and William Morris were typical forces, but his novels are a literary resurrection of the robust mid-Victorian school, which, in its humor, its pathos, and its celebration of the sweetness of domestic life, is far removed from our modern self-consciousness and spiritual narrowness. What has wrought this striking change in fifty years or less? We have already answered the question: the Victorian fund of animal spirits, mental vigor, and optimistic impetus has been used up in two generations of competitive strain in town life. Our outlook, though not pessimistic, is lacking in spiritual conviction. We require a new source of spiritual energy, and from what can this spring but from some new departure in social reorganization, precipitated, perhaps, by some national crisis, or the pressure of economic necessities? Has any novelist among us grasped the general situation and come forward with an answer that embodies a new social creed? One, and one only, of our novelists has done this. I speak of H. G. Wells.

Americans, I believe, are as much inclined to underrate Mr. Wells as to overrate Mrs. Humphry Ward. They prefer to see us not as we are, but as we appear against the sentimental background of historical traditions, "the stately homes of England," etc. And one may hazard the guess that America, in the exuberance of her teeming national life, despite the gathering pressure of her own social problems, is still in that stage of youthful expansion which is always impatient of criticism. What England needs to-day, however, in her writers is spiritual and mental audacity In spite of all the material benefits con

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ferred, capitalism, commercialism, and industrialism combined have impressed on the bulk of our population a servitude to a narrow, petty, and mean town life that dwarfs and stunts the spirit. We are cramped, congested, and bound hand and foot by a network of "vested interests." Our middle class has entrenched itself in comfortable surroundings to enjoy the fruit of its own and other people's labor. Mr. Wells, who is not a pure artist, and who expands his fluent, stimulating ideas with great rapidity, has assailed in "Kips" and "Tono-Bungay," with a cruel humor that is electrifying, the absurdity of British shibboleths and conventions, and the haphazard irrationality of our social organization. In general, one distrusts the programmes of the social reformer as lacking in intellectual breadth, humor, and sympathy with human passion. Mr. Wells, however, unites the artist's zest and joy in life's ceaseless fecundity and diversity, with a cool scrutiny of the man in the street, an attitude that recalls the detachment of a professor examining a test tube. His imagination has been fired by the topsy-turvy spectacle of man's powers over nature being indefinitely increased by science, while his powers over himself have been diminished by the irruption of incalculable, new forces. What needs putting under the laws of science, in short, is modern man himself, and Mr. Wells is the only English novelist who, with large and generous democratic sympathies, has perceived that a "civilization" that is guided by the jerry-built ideals of an ignorant democracy and of plutocratic cunning, is running counter to the laws of social health. In "Tono-Bungay," his last novel, Mr. Wells has analyzed with an amazing brilliance and force the structural ideas of our modern commercialized society. It is a biassed analysis in some degree, but how fundamentally true is the criticism!

In this hasty survey I find I have left myself no space in which to speak of a little group of remarkable artists, of whom Joseph Conrad, Cunninghame Graham, W. H. Hudson, and Maurice Hewlett are the chief. I may perhaps recur to them on another occasion.

EDWARD GARNETT.

Crockham Hill, Kent.

NEWS FOR BIBLIOPHILES.

Robert Hoe has just issued the concluding part of the catalogue of printed books which make up his magnificent library. This portion, describing books in foreign languages printed after 1600, is in four volumes, uniform with the preceding issues. One hundred copies were printed at the University Press. Here are described books from the Elzevir, Bodoni, and other seventeenth century Continental presses, as well as the first and later editions of French classics, such as Molière, Racine, and Corneille, some of the famous French illustrated books, and many modern French works. Mr. Hoe is the possessor of one of the ten known copies of the first and unauthorized edition of Molière's "Sganarelle ou le Cocu imaginaire," Paris, 1660. Of the ten known copies, three are in New York city. Included in this portion also are a few important American books. Among them are the first edition of Champlain's first book, "Des Sauvages" (1603), and later editions of Champlain's voyages, 1613, 1619, 1620, and 1632; Sagard's "Histoire de Canada," 1636; and the three rarest and most important Dutch books on New York, "Beschryvinghe van Virginia, Nieuw Nederlandt," etc., which contains the first engraved view of the city of New Amsterdam, and both editions of Vander Donck's "Beschryvinge van Nieuw-Nederlant," 1655 and 1656. The fifteen volumes which make up the whole Hoe catalogue describe 14,030 titles of printed books, without including Mr. Hoe's collection of illuminated manuscripts unmatched in America.

The Society of Iconophiles has just issued a descriptive catalogue of the engravings published by the society, from its inception in 1894 to 1908. The text has been prepared by Richard Hoe Lawrence. William Loring Andrews, the actual founder of the society, has supplied an introduction, interesting, as is everything which comes from his pen; and at the end of the volume is printed an autobiography of the late Edwin Davis French, prepared by him in 1901 at the request of the society. The book is a quarto, handsomely printed at the Gillis Press, 125 copies on hand-made paper, and 12 copies on Japan paper.

The first quarterly part of Vol. VI of Frank Karslake's "Book-Auction Records" has appeared. It covers the period from the beginning of the London season, October 1 to December 31, 1908, and contains 3,383 records. The most important sale is that of the first portion of the library of Lord Amherst. The preliminary matter in this part is a series of "Notes on Authors, Booksellers, Printers, and Stationers of the City of Hull, England," prepared by W. G. B Page.

On March 24 and 25 the Anderson Auction Co. of this city will sell a portion of the library of John La Farge. Among the books to be offered are publications of the Bibliophile Society, including "André's Journal": several books by William Loring Andrews, including "Jean Grolier"; publications of the Grolier Club; a first edition of "Gulliver's Travels" (1726); a presentation copy of Samuel Rogers's "Italy" and "Poems" (1830-34); the first edition of Edward FitzGerald's "Polonius" (1852), and of "Sálaman and Absal" (1856).

Correspondence.

VARIANT READINGS OF GOLDSMITH'S POEMS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: A reference to Anderson's Bibliography of Goldsmith (1896), in the *Nation* of October 15, 1908 (p. 357), led me to look up the book; and I was surprised to find the list of editions of the poems (the only part that I examined with any care) somewhat incomplete as to those published in Great Britain, and far worse as to American reprints.

Of the English editions of "The Traveller," one which I found in the Athenæum Library (Boston) when preparing my "Select Poems of Goldsmith," in 1875, is unique in some respects, and of peculiar interest to the bibliographer. It contains some readings, including one entire couplet, which I have found in no other edition, early or recent, and which seems to have been overlooked by all the editors and critics. The title-page of the quarto volume is as follows: "The Traveller, or, A Prospect of Society. A Poem. By Dr. Goldsmith. The thirteenth edition. London: Printed for the Booksellers in Town and Country." It is undated, and bears no name of publisher or printer. It appears, however, to have been edited with notable care and discrimination, and shows a familiarity with the earlier editions. I was able to compare it with the first, third, and fourth editions in the Athenæum Library and sundry others in the Boston Public and Harvard Libraries. A noteworthy feature of it is the restoration of not a few readings of the first edition, which do not appear in the other early editions, so far as I have examined them. The following are readings that I noted as only in the first and thirteenth editions:

Line 50: "Creation's tenant, all the world is mine"; now "Creation's heir, the world, the world is mine."
Line 124: all this nation (all the nation).
Line 126: Men seem (man seems).
Line 140: Soon Commerce turn'd on other shores her sail (Commerce on other shores display'd her sail).
Line 205: And as a babe (and as a child).
Line 222: Nor quench'd by want, nor fan'd [fann'd] by strong desire (unquench'd . . . unfann'd).
Line 312: Dull as their lakes that sleep beneath the storm (slumber in the storm).
Line 349: As social bonds decay (As nature's ties decay).
Line 358: And monarchs toil and poets pant for fame (Where kings have toil'd and poets wrote [*sic*] for fame).
Line 416: And the brown Indian takes a deadly aim (marks with murderous aim).
Line 421: Casts a fond look where England's glories shine (long look).

In most of these passages the editor evidently prefers the earlier reading, which is, perhaps, as good or better, *me judice*. Some readings seem to be entirely his own. In line 255 he has "So bright a life" for "So blest a life." In 342 (which, with 341, is not in the first edition), he has "All kindred claims that soften life unknown" for "All claims that bind and sweeten life unknown"; and in 357: "Where noble stems [that is, families] transmit the patriot claim," which seems to me better than Goldsmith's "patriot flame," a metaphor that does not go well with "stems."

After line 374 we have the couplet to which I have referred above:

> proportion'd Loads on each;
> Much on the Low, the Rest, as Rank supplies,
> Should in columnar Diminution rise;
> While ["Hence" in the standard text], should one
> Order, etc.

As this thirteenth edition must have been published some years after Goldsmith's death, this couplet could hardly have been his, if, indeed, it is quite like him. The metaphor is ingenious, but rather far-fetched, though evidently suggested by the context; for the form of a Greek column, even in the earliest Doric, shows so slight a "diminution" as to be scarcely perceptible to the average eye. The couplet, however, is a curious interpolation on the part of the

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editor (if it was his), and interesting as the only noteworthy one he ventures to make.

Goldsmith himself made many little changes in successive editions of his poems, but very few of them have been recorded by the editors, critics, and commentators.

W. J. ROLFE.

Cambridge, Mass., March 1.

THE PRONUNCIATION OF THE CLASSICS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Is it wise, or necessary, to perpetuate longer the custom of teaching the classics with the Roman, or Continental, method of pronunciation?

Greek is still a spoken language, and yet it is not the language of Homer, Xenophon, Demosthenes, or Plato; and the student of the preparatory school and college who attempts to read his Iliad, or "Anabasis," or "De Corona," or "Gorgias," with the pronunciation and accent of Athens to-day, acquires thereby neither culture from an ancient tongue nor fluency in a modern language; he attains nothing which is real. But Latin has ceased altogether to be a spoken language. The comparatively few who employ it in academic or in ecclesiastical circles use it not as native speech, and seldom as a means of communication, but more commonly as an artificial mark of erudition, or of sanctity. In either case it is not a vital, fluent tongue. There is, therefore, no present warrant for a standard pronunciation in present or prospective conversational uses. The classics to-day have no appeal to the universal ear, and their opportunities to be heard in speech are daily becoming less and less. Why, then, erect one more barrier in the way of easy acquisition of these highly cultural languages? Why perpetuate longer a custom of less than thirty years' duration, which has naught but a worn-out theory to commend it? Why longer prejudice the vanishing number of novices who hesitate at the threshold of Greek and Latin?

It has been proved that though a German and American study the classics according to the same "method," they will still pronounce according to racial and national characteristics. English and American scholars have a different twang; and even American pupils from New York and New Orleans will not sound the vowels alike. I had occasion once, when fresh from college and seminary, after eleven years of enthusiastic and fruitful study of the classics, to essay the difficult task of exchanging with a bright, classical German student some commonplace thoughts about a trunk which had been for several weeks detained in a German custom house. The German's English was as scholastic and as impracticable as was my German at that time. We had both studied Latin, we had been trained in the same "method," and we did not lack for a Latin vocabulary; but we were as unintelligible before each other as a jackdaw and a donkey, until, with the help of a pencil and the back of envelopes, we submitted to the eye what the ear could not understand.

But the attempt to pronounce by one common method a language long since dead is worse than useless; it prevents a large part of the cultural ministry of which the language is capable. I ardently believe that there is no means for acquiring linguistic taste and skill in any native tongue quite equal to that acquired through the medium of Latin and Greek, the languages from which all our modern speech has been so profusely enriched and adorned. The poise of judgment in the fine discrimination of sense and synonyms, when making a translation from Latin or Greek, is an incomparable exercise in one's mother tongue, leaving behind the rare crystallization of taste and refinement, even when the languages themselves are forgotten; and the appreciation of etymological derivations is an æsthetic delight as well as an incentive to precision of meaning. But how can etymological derivation be detected by a spoken symbol which departs entirely from the standards of the mother tongue? At least the ear is cut off from suggestiveness and reminder. When the eye reads "Cicero," it is immaterial how the word is pronounced. The mind through the eye knows that the Latin "Cicero" is the same, at least in origin, as the English "Cicero," judged as words merely; but what ear would ever understand that "Kekāro" is the same as "Sisēro"? The novice, who pronounces "veni, vidi, vici," in the English manner, may by his ear be reminded that "veni" is related to "advent"; that "vidi" may be related to such a word as "evident," or even "vision"; and that "vici" at least is the same as the "vici kid" made into shoes. But what will any mind at first think if the famous phrase be pronounced "wany, weedy, weeky"? There are enough distractions into by-paths and pitfalls for any mind, however watchful and wary, without confusing sense by sound and leading off into the mazes of puns and pleasantries! If the Roman or Continental method of pronunciation be used, the mind has the double task of correlating sounds unlike and then detecting derivatives, while the native pronunciation of the ancient speech brings that speech at once into vital linguistic relations with the native speech and gives the mind the simple task of making direct comparisons, wherein the recognition of derivatives and relationships lies.

Why then should the foreign method be perpetuated, (1.) If it does not give the student acquaintance with a spoken language? (2.) If it cannot be the intelligible meeting place of scholars of all lands and all cities? (3.) If it places an added difficulty in the way of acquiring the languages? (4.) If it tends to fix the mind upon external and whimsical relationships to the loss of etymological kinship and derivation? (5.) If it multiplies the mental burden and complicates the psychological operations? What vindication is there for the method?

ALFRED WILLIAMS ANTHONY.

Bates College, Lewiston, Me., March 9.

RACE PREJUDICE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In reading the observations on the negro question in the United States by Sir Harry Johnston in the London *Times*, to which you refer in your editorial of February 18, I was struck with the detached and impartial tone of the writer as well as with his strange inability to appreciate the transparent fact that some millions of people in this country who live with the negro do not, cannot, and will not like him or tolerate him as an equal. There seems to be really no substantial reason why, as rational human beings, they should not like him; they ought to; and, in fact, they are quite absurd in not doing so—at least it so appears to that amiable foreign observer.

Perhaps the attitude of the South towards the negro has never been better hit off than by John T. Morse, jr., in his "Life of Lincoln," when, describing the Fall of Richmond, he says with a delicious touch of irony (and of the baldest fact):

> The negroes were intoxicated with joy and the whites with whiskey; the convicts from the penitentiary had broken loose; a mob was breaking into houses and stores and was pillaging madly. Erelong the Fifth Massachusetts Cavalry, a negro regiment, under Colonel C. F. Adams, jr., paraded through the streets, and then the Southern whites hid themselves to shun the *repulsive spectacle* [italics mine].

In all modern history, I recollect no scene more significant, portentous, perhaps ominous, than that of those intelligent white men of affairs hiding behind doors and windows and peeping out upon a regiment of former negro plantation hands, clothed, armed, and trained by their opponents—complete masters of the situation.

Some of us who felt a savage thrill of exultation at the passage of the Fifteenth Amendment as being a well-merited humiliation for the South have, after forty years of reflection and observation, come to see why the negro on horseback is still a "repulsive spectacle" to Southern eyes. One generation of Southern whites has passed and gone, and still the spectacle is to their children just as repulsive as ever. Predictions are notoriously incapable of proof or refutation, but it is safe to assume that, until human nature greatly changes, the white race in this country will never view with equanimity the spectacle of the negro on horseback—logic, reason, justice, and all the virtues in the calendar to the contrary notwithstanding. Or, to drop the metaphor, there is no evidence to show any disposition on the part of the native whites, or of those Northern people who have come into intimate contact with conditions in the South, to allow the negro to make the laws for the locality where he lives with white men or to administer its public affairs. If one may venture to interpret the trend of popular thought on the race question, it is that we are willing to accept almost any European white man, because, however unprepossessing he may be on landing on these shores, he and his ancestors have undergone more or less the same social and political evolution as ourselves, and he has good stuff in him somewhere; the red man has practically disappeared; the little brown man is too far away to bother about; the yellow man we fear, admire, and suspect because of his intelligence and industry; but the average negro—taking him by and large and making a rough average out of the ten million in this country to-day—is neither formidable nor admirable for intelligence or industry. He has now had a half century of trial on the theory of a political and social equal of the whites; if the question were now fairly put before the seventy million of whites in this country whether or no he has made good or shown any prospects of ever making good, there can

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be no doubt that the popular verdict would be a decided negative.

Whether the popular verdict is right or not, I am not discussing here; but I venture to call attention to the substantial unanimity of that verdict. Sir Harry Johnston dismisses this view of the case as "provincial"; rather an inapt epithet for him to apply to the deliberate conclusion of practically a whole nation.

E. L. C. MORSE.

Chicago, March 1.

LINCOLN AND THE NEGRO.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: A few days ago I read with interest your editorial article of February 18, on "The Negro Problem in Foreign Eyes." You will agree with me that it is the truth alone to which we must look to set us free from prejudices and differences, the whole truth, got only by considering the testimony of both sides to our controversy.

Perhaps no American could have had a stronger desire to be the well-accepted head of a whole people than Abraham Lincoln. When you put the issue of the "War between the States" (to use a Southern term) on the basis of a war waged by "those who gave their lives for the liberty of the slave," are you not, by implication at least, doing Lincoln an injustice? He professedly waged war "to preserve the Union," which he said was his great purpose to maintain, whether "all free," the more desirable, and in agreement there with highest Southern sentiment; or "all slave," the less desirable. I am sure that those biographers of Lincoln who are considered the least favorable to his memory have taken pains to show that he was no hypocrite, as Dr. Goldwin Smith has laboriously and unwittingly made out, in order to reconcile the theory of a war for negro emancipation and the above-mentioned strongly expressed views of the President. I hold the memory of Lincoln in high regard, and I do not believe I dishonor his memory when I remind you of the fact that his Emancipation Proclamation was regarded by him as a necessary or desirable war measure, designed to bring the protracted conflict to a speedier close, a result to be desired by patriots; although that particular measure might have resulted in a slave uprising and massacres, after the manner of some of the islands in the West Indies. Violent radicals of the John Brown type might have hoped for this extreme; yet it was averted, not by "lash-torn flesh and mutilated face," but by the close and even affectionate relations between the vast majority of English masters and their African slaves lately redeemed from the lowest strata of uncivilized existence. Lincoln probably foresaw this. Again, the Emancipation Proclamation applied only to those portions of the country without the control of the Union arms; and Lincoln expressed very forcibly his belief in race supremacy, that, as between the black and the white, there could not be coequal races dwelling together, and that he preferred the control to be in the hands of the white race.

Sir Harry Johnston would solve the race question theoretically in the way he proposes in London or New York; but would he do differently in practice in Louisiana or Georgia? I live in Maryland, and should vote against the locally advocated disfranchisement of negroes, because it is not needed here to uphold Lincoln's view of the necessity of white supremacy. In the far South, as to the black African, or in California, with reference to the yellow Chinese, it is considered necessary for the race in control of our national and State governments.

MATTHEW PAGE ANDREWS.

Baltimore, Md., March 6.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The correspondent in your issue of March 4, criticising your editorial of February 18 on the race problem, does, I think, both Lincoln and the *Nation* an injustice. Lincoln's sentiments regarding the negro, as disclosed by the citation from the Lincoln-Douglas debate, were certainly not of the higher and nobler kind, and it would seem, superficially at least, that the correspondent is right and the *Nation* wrong in the contention at issue. But, in the light of conditions when Lincoln made the speech and the subsequent developments from the time of Lincoln's death, it is manifestly unfair to assume that Lincoln's views would not have undergone a change. These debates took place in 1858, before the notion of negro citizenship had thoroughly dawned upon the great masses of the American commonwealth, and before Lincoln was elected to the Presidency.

The negro problem, stated tersely, is this: Shall a man physically, intellectually, and morally the equal of other men be denied equal treatment because his skin is black, or because his ancestors had been oppressed? It is unlikely that Lincoln, the emancipator, would have answered the foregoing question in the affirmative.

CHARLES S. DUKE.

Chicago, March 7.

Notes.

Besides the works recently mentioned by us in special notes the Oxford University Press has the following titles on its spring list: Hobbes's "Leviathan," edited, with introduction, by the late W. G. Pogson Smith; "Critical Essays of the Seventeenth Century," Vol. III, 1685-1700, edited by J. E. Spingarn; "Specimens of Middle English," edited by J. Hall; "Roger Bacon's Works," edited by R. Steele (hitherto unpublished); Dante's "Convivio," translated by W. W. Jackson (Oxford Library of Translations); "The Forerunners of Dante: a Selection from Italian Poetry before 1,300," edited by A. J. Butler; "The Englishman in Italy: An Anthology," edited by G. H. Wollaston; "Aristotle's Poetics," a revised Greek text, with critical introduction, translation, and commentary by I. Bywater; "Plato's Theory of Ideas," by J. A. Stewart; "The Cults of the Greek States," Vol. V, by L. R. Farnell; Theophrastus, edited by H. Diels, Euripides, Vol. III, edited by Gilbert Murray, and Cicero, "Orations" (another volume), edited by A. C. Clark, these three in the Oxford Classical Texts; "The Origins of Christianity," by the late Charles Bigg, edited by T. B. Strong; "The Sikh Religion, Its Gurus, Sacred Writings and Authors," six vols., by M. A. Macauliffe; "The Aitareya Aranyaka," edited by G. A. B. Keith (Anecdota Oxoniensia, Aryan series); "Law and Custom of the Constitution," Vol. I, by Sir W. R. Anson (new edition); "Tudor and Stuart Proclamations," edited by Robert Steele; "The Rhodian Sea-law," edited by W. Ashburner; "Historical Essays," by the late Henry Francis Pelham, edited by F. Haverfield; "The English Factories in India, 1624-1629; A calendar of Documents," by William Foster; "Ionia and the East," lectures by D. G. Hogarth; "A Collection of Pieces in Prose and Verse in the Irish Language," printed in facsimile from the manuscript in the Bodleian Library (Rawlinson B. 502), with introduction and notes by Kuno Meyer; "Gray's Poems," edited by W. Bang; "Memoirs of Shelley," by Thomas Love Peacock (with Shelley's letters to Peacock), edited by H. F. B. Brett Smith; "Shelley's Prose in the Bodleian," edited by A. H. Koszul; "De Quincey's Literary Criticism," edited by Helen Darbishire; "Milton Memorial Lectures read before the Royal Society of Literature," edited by P. W. Ames; "Poe's Poems and Critical Essays," edited, with life, by R. Brimley Johnson; "Author and Printer," by P. H. Collins (popular edition); "An Illustrated Guide to Westminster Abbey," by Francis Bond; "The Edicts of Asoka," edited by Vincent A. Smith; "Aristotle's Criticisms of Plato," by J. M. Watson; and "The Odyssey," printed in Proctor Greek type.

George Allen now announces a final volume of the great Library Edition of Ruskin's Works, consisting of a Complete Bibliography, a Catalogue of Ruskin's Drawings and MSS., Addenda and Corrigenda, and a general Index.

The *Athenæum* reports that important letters from J. S. Mill are likely to be given to the public.

"The Ancestry of Abraham Lincoln," by J. Henry Lea and J. R. Hutchinson (Houghton Mifflin Co.) is an excellent piece of special genealogical investigation. Many points of the family history in the United States were in doubt, and the President characteristically said it was "the short and simple annals of the poor." The English line had long baffled investigation. It was known to begin in Hingham, and the name of the emigrant to New England was known, as well as that of his father; beyond that nothing definite, until by a discovery not unlike that which established the Washington line, a chance finding of papers in a chancery suit, solved the problem. This suit left the father of the emigrant in rather straitened circumstances—probably one of the leading motives of his removal and that of two brothers to New England. The line of descent is then traced to New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Virginia, Kentucky, Indiana, and Illinois, affording a good example of the manner in which New England has spread into the West. The value of this volume rests upon the fact that it is the work of trained investigators, who have carefully weighed their evidence, and who have not hesitated to mark what is doubtful or misleading. The many errors of other writers are corrected, and some of these errors were more than curious. While the style is at times pitched in a high key, no unreasonable claims are made. In England the family were "ostensible yeomen, with a dominant strain of gentle blood in their veins"; in America, they were plain pioneers, with fine in-

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herited traits. The book is handsomely illustrated, and is in every sense worthy of its object.

Vols. V and VI of the "Works of James Buchanan" (J. B. Lippincott Co.) cover five years, from 1841 to 1846. In the first period Buchanan was in opposition, a critic in the Senate of Capt. Tyler's administration, and an authority on international questions. In 1845 he entered the cabinet of Polk as Secretary of State, and thus became identified with the Texan policy of his chief. He was still very local in his interests, and had a really better knowledge of what Pennsylvania expected of him than what national concerns required. He was opposed to a national bank, and fought the policy of distributing among the States the revenue from public lands. He professed to be opposed to a high protection tariff, but incidental protection on the products of his own State could hardly be too high for its prosperity. The proposition to frame a horizontal tariff, in which a uniform rate of duty was imposed on all articles, was ridiculed, and the pauper labor of Europe was introduced as a serious political argument in favor of higher duties. In Texas he saw an ally, for he believed Texas would be another sugar producing State, and in the cause of incidental protection "sugar and iron are indissolubly connected in interest." For Tyler he had a moderate contempt, "a President without a party," and he clearly indicated his growing dislike of Van Buren, who was confidently thought to be the coming man. This opposition to the leader of his party never became open. In the Department of State he encountered some pressing questions. Congress had determined that Texas should immediately be annexed, and it remained only to arrange the details, and throw the real burden on other departments, as war with Mexico was inevitable. As for slavery, the negroes would flock to Mexico where there was no racial objection to them, and this would draw off the possible dangers hanging over the country. "All Christendom is leagued against the South upon this question of domestic slavery"—and Texas was to be the outlet to relieve the pressure! On the Oregon question, much discussion passed between Buchanan and Pakenham, and the important notes on both sides are printed in this volume, though in the equally important and more delicate intercourse with Mexico Slidell's dispatches are omitted. While robbing Mexico of Texas, Buchanan sought to educate the Californians, still foreigners, to annexation. "It would be difficult," he wrote to Slidell, "to raise a point of honor between the United States and so feeble and degraded a Power as Mexico," and he thought the behavior of the Texans "one of the grandest moral spectacles which has ever been presented to mankind." Unfortunately, Buchanan was without a sense of the humorous, and when he does undertake to be light, the result is heaviness. Mr. Moore includes the foreign affairs paragraphs in Polk's messages, and prints not a little that is trivial and of neither personal nor political consequence. The accuracy of the text is noticeable.

A leading fact in the history of South Africa in recent years is the progress of the natives. There have been remarkable economic and social changes among them, as well as the awakening of a wide-spread desire for education, independent churches, and a larger share in the government. This awakening, together with the labor question, has brought about a new order of things; and perplexing race problems are to be solved. To give information in regard to the present conditions and to aid in the adoption by the different colonies of a uniform and progressive policy toward the natives, the South African Native Races Committee has published a volume entitled "The South African Natives: Their Progress and Present Condition" (E. P. Dutton & Co.). It is largely a collection of facts derived from the reports of commissions appointed by some of the colonial governments. The subjects treated are occupations, land tenure, taxation, administration, legal status, education, and churches. The chapter on administration was written by Sir Godfrey Lagden, chairman of the Inter-Colonial Commission on Native Affairs of 1903-5. The largest space is given to education, and the general impression left is very encouraging, especially from the introduction of manual and agricultural instruction in the schools, the establishment of institutions for the training of teachers, and a college for the higher education. The Ethiopian movement is described in the chapter on churches, its principal aim being to secure for Africans an independent, self-supporting church. The treatment of the different subjects is remarkably fair and temperate, the difficulty of finding ready solutions for the various problems presented being always acknowledged, and helpful suggestions, rather than criticisms, being offered. The work has a value for all who have to deal with a similar condition of one race ruling another of a lower grade of civilization, but vastly superior in numbers. None can read it without feeling with the committee that prepared it that in South Africa "the outlook is hopeful."

Two slender volumes give us F. B. Sanborn's reminiscences of "Bronson Alcott at Alcott House, England, and Fruitlands, New England (1842-1844)," and of "Hawthorne and His Friends." They are put together in a rambling fashion, but reproduce the atmosphere of those transcendental days, as no one else now living can do. The Torch Press of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, has printed the books in excellent form.

Morris Hillquit's "Socialism in Theory and Practice," just published by the Macmillan Co., is a fair example of the new tone now getting into the better socialistic books. The note of defiance is less heard, that of persuasion, at times almost of compromise, is more pronounced. When, for instance, Mr. Hillquit enumerates the transitional measures to be adopted between the present régime and the perfect state, he is on ground of rational debate. The initiative, the referendum, public ownership, etc., are to be accepted or rejected for no à priori reasons, but as each is, or is not, expedient. As a reaction against the extreme individualism of the middle nineteenth century, this tendency is wholesome; but like all reactions, apart from any consideration of final constitutional changes, their advocacy seems to most judicious minds to run to irrational excess. When Mr. Hillquit, however, passes from questions of transitional expediency to his socialist ideal, there enters, as always, an entirely different set of questions. Society has passed successively through slave-holding and feudalism, to industrialism, and is now struggling through this stage to socialism. That some change will occur in the near future is quite possible; but according to the law of analogy, to which the socialist appeals, it would be to a new order of leadership taking the place of the present "captains of industry," not to a uniform equality. And by the same argument, the change in moral standards would be to a new form of more or less suppressed egotism, and not to a state in which there is no motive for selfishness. In one section Mr. Hilquit reflects particularly the common weakness of his school. When he comes to the question of payment for labor, he simply says that "socialists do not offer a cut and dried plan of wealth distribution." Yet it is just here that the real psychological crux occurs: what conceivable plan of distribution will maintain a degree of content sufficient for the working of any communistic scheme?

In May, 1888, a little party, including John Addington Symonds and his daughter Margaret, visited Vescovana, where the Countess Pisani lived and managed what was left of the estate of the ancient Venetian family. She was the daughter of Dr. Julius van Millingen, the physician who attended Byron at Missolonghi, and she had married Count Almorò Pisani in 1852. The visit gave rise to an intimate friendship, and this to a charming book by Miss Symonds, published in 1893 under the title of "Days Spent on a Doge's Farm." A new edition of this work now comes from the Century Co., revised by the author and embellished with a number of new illustrations. It is an interesting account of Italian country life and gives a picture of an unusual woman.

"The Magic Casement" (E. P. Dutton & Co.) is a taking name for an anthology of fairy poetry, and Alfred Noyes has brought together a good volume of verse from Shakespeare to several substantial writers still alive. There is a common prejudice against the insertion of the editor's own work in such books; it savors somewhat of pushing one's self uninvited into illustrious company, but it is hard to find fault with a procedure which gives us so elfin a poem as Mr. Noyes's "Sherwood," with its dancing close:

Robin! Robin! Robin! All his merry thieves
Answer as the bugle-note shivers through the leaves;
Calling as he used to call, faint and far away,
In Sherwood, in Sherwood, about the break of day.

"Deutschland unter den Kulturvölkern," by Dr. P. Rohrbach (Berlin: Buchverlag Hilfe), of which the second edition has followed rapidly on the heels of the first, is a patriotic and yet critical discussion of the political relations of Germany to its neighbors. While pointing out the prominent place and even leadership of Germany in international politics, the author freely and frankly dwells on the weaknesses of its foreign policy.

It is generally held by Jewish and Christian scholars that the Sanhedrin trial of Jesus, as described in the Gospels, was not in accordance with the Jewish law of the time, and the facts in the case are well set forth by Walter M. Chandler in "The

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Trial of Jesus from a Lawyer's Standpoint" (New York: The Empire Publishing Company). He has consulted good authorities, and his statements of Jewish law may be taken to be correct. As irregularities in the trial he mentions among other things: the private examination before Annas (or Caiaphas), and the facts that the trial was at night and on the eve of a Sabbath, that it was concluded within one day, that, according to one account, Jesus was convicted on his own uncorroborated testimony, and that there was not a unanimous verdict by the whole Sanhedrin. It thus appears that Jesus was condemned by a Jewish clique, and that neither the Jewish people nor the Sanhedrin as a whole is to be held responsible for his death. To his legal discussion Mr. Chandler has prefixed a defence of the authenticity and credibility of the Gospel narratives, but the work would be improved by the omission of this part; the author is not at home in New Testament criticism, and might properly have contented himself with the assumption that the Gospel narratives of the trial, though not free from difficulties, may be taken as giving in general a trustworthy statement of the facts. The first volume of the work is devoted to the Jewish trial; in the second volume the Roman trial is discussed, the author's conclusion being that Pilate's procedure was legally correct in the first appearance of Jesus before him, but not in the second appearance. There are added two chapters on Græco-Roman religion and social life, bringing out mainly the darker side of the religious life, and an appendix gives an English translation of the apocryphal "Acts of Pilate."

An edition of all the Gothic literature extant, together with the lexicographical and other aids necessary for the thorough study of this language and its literature has been begun by the publication of the first volume of Wilhelm Streitberg's "Die gotische Bibel." This issue is entitled, "Der gotische Text und seine griechische Vorlage mit Einleitung, Lesarten und Quellen," a volume of more than 500 closely but clearly printed pages (Heidelberg: Winter). It constitutes the latest addition to the series Germanische Bibliothek, edited by W. Streitberg. The editor has endeavored to cover the whole ground in a new and independent study.

In view of the approaching four hundredth anniversary of the birthday of Calvin, the new volume of Dr. Adolf Zahn of Stuttgart, entitled "Studien über Johannes Calvin," is timely. The special purpose of this well-known conservative theologian is indicated by the subtitle, "Die Urteile katholischer und protestantischer Historiker im 19. Jahrhundert über den Reformator" (Gütersloh: C. Bertelsmann). These views the author, himself a member of the Reformed Church and a close student of Calvin's life and works, as evidenced by a number of publications, criticises and weighs in a fairly objective way.

In "Kirche und Gegenwart" Prof. Erich Schaeder of the University of Kiel (Gütersloh: Bertelsmann), publishes two lengthy lectures in which, from a moderately conservative point of view, he tries to show how the church can meet the wants of the times. The special topics are "Kirche, heiliger Geist und Geister von heute," and "Die Kirche die zentrale Geistesmacht auch im Kulturleben der Gegenwart." As to the timeliness of this discussion there can be no question, but Professor Schaeder is not willing to yield to modern thought what apparently must be conceded before the church can resume its old prominence.

Prof. Johannes Weiss of the University of Heidelberg, in "Die Aufgaben der neutestamentlichen Wissenschaft in der Gegenwart" (Göttingen: Vandenhoeck & Ruprecht), gives an exceptionally comprehensive and clear birdseye view of the status and problems of modern New Testament research. He recognizes progress especially in textual criticism. He is among the critics who take a more conservative view of the authorship of the fourth gospel; for he maintains that it must be regarded as the work of an eyewitness and suggests that the writer was John the Presbyter of Ephesus.

Although there are several good commentaries for the study of Kant's "Prolegomena," yet the new "Kommentar zu Kants 'Prolegomena'; I, Die Grundprobleme der Erkenntnistheorie," by Dr. M. Apel (Berlin-Schöneberg: Hilfe) is anything but a work of supererogation. This volume of 224 pages is exceptionally clear in explanation of Kant, and is well adapted to make the reader an independent student of his system. The work is also one of the signs of the revived interest in the study of Kant.

There certainly can be no lack of detailed data in the recent work of Otto Nirrnheim, who devotes 624 pages to the material alone on the first year of the Bismarckian era, "Das erste Jahr des Ministeriums Bismarck und die öffentliche Meinung" (Heidelberg: Winter). The matter, taken chiefly from the public press, is intended to give the student the data for independent research. The author draws no conclusions.

Unsympathetic as has been the attitude of Dr. Adolf Bartels towards the German moderns, that group which was supposed to have founded the new *Heimatskunst* met with his approval from the very beginning. It is therefore not surprising that the name of Dr. Bartels should appear on the cover of a little book of 140 pages, entitled "Wilhelm von Polenz," and containing an appreciation of the personality and the work of that writer, who was one of the sanest and most mature representatives of his generation in the literature of contemporary Germany (Dresden: E. A. Koch).

The interest in Hebbel, evident even from the latest issue of *Poet Lore*, which contains a translation of his "Agnes Bernauer," is still growing and producing studies of his character and his work. Among the most recent are "Der Fall Hebbel: Ein Künstlerproblem," by Friedrich Paul (Leipzig: Xenien-Verlag); "Friedrich Hebbels philosophische Jugendlyrik," by Dr. Paul Zincke, the first book of the Prager deutsche Studien edited by Carl von Kraus and August Sauer (Prague: Carl Bellmann); "Friedrich Hebbel," by Dr. Anna Schapire-Neurath, contained in the series Aus Natur und Geisteswelt (Leipzig: B. G. Teubner); and "Hebbelprobleme: Studien," by Dr. Oskar F. Walzel in the new series of his Untersuchungen zur neueren Sprach- und Literaturgeschichte (Leipzig: H. Haessell).

A handsome book on Paris is the volume of notes by Karl Scheffler (imported by G. E. Stechert & Co.). Scheffler is the editor of the art magazine *Kunst und Künstler* and the author of a number of works on modern art. What he saw in Paris, he saw with an artist's vision, and the record and reflection of these impressions is of distinction. The author must also be given credit for an impartial attitude which is most agreeable.

"Le Messianisme chez les Juifs," by M. J. Lagrange (Paris: Victor Lecoffre), covering the period from 150 B. C. to 200 A. D., treats the origin of the teachings of Christ, particularly on eschatological subjects. The author, who has the sources well in hand, opposes the views of Loisy and his school, who insist that the contents of Christ's doctrines were taken mainly from the Apocalyptic literature of the inter-Testament period. While not denying the influence of this world of thought, Lagrange sees rather in the Old Testament itself the fountain head of what Christ preached.

The *Studi di Filologia Moderna*, a periodical devoted to the study of the modern literatures, has recently been founded by a committee of distinguished Italian scholars, and has been entrusted to the editorship of Prof. Guido Manacorda of the University of Catania. The first two numbers, which have already appeared, indicate a higher level of scholarship than can be claimed for any periodical of the same kind in this country. They contain two Schiller studies by Arturo Farinelli, and numerous other contributions of similar merit, besides more than usually competent reviews, and briefer notices of virtually all works of literary scholarship recently published in Europe and America. Our own Modern Language Association might do well to model its Publications on lines similar to those successfully followed by this Italian venture.

Prof. Ettore Pais, who is now connected with the University of Rome, has begun the publication of *Studi Storici per l'Antichità Classica*, a quarterly review devoted to articles on classical history, archæology, and culture. Unlike the earlier journal written by Professor Pais and his pupils, this one has a long list of contributors, among whom are German, French, English, and American classicists. Articles will be printed in other of the important modern languages, as well as Italian. The first number has six monographs and nearly forty pages of critical reviews and notes. Each volume of the *Studi* will contain at least 550 pages of text. Subscriptions (16 lire per annum) should be sent to the publisher, Enrico Spoerri, Lung' Arno Regio, Pisa; manuscripts and books for review to Prof. Ettore Pais, 76 Via dei Sediari, Rome.

The estimates of appropriations for the United States Bureau of Education for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1910, as transmitted to Congress, included under the general head of salaries estimates for additional employees as follows: Expert in higher education, $4,000; expert in industrial education, $3,000; expert in the welfare of children, $3,000; editor, $2,000; additional clerks, $12,100. Of the new employees requested, Congress made provision for an editor at $2,000; one clerk at $1,200, and one clerk at $1,000. The salary of the commissioner of education was increased from $4,500 to $5,000, making a total increase in the appropriations for the general work of the bureau of $4,700 over the appropria-

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tions for the current fiscal year. The requests for a lump sum appropriation of $40,000 for educational investigations; for an increase of $1,500 in the appropriation for the library; for an increase of $8,000 in the fund for collecting statistics, and of an appropriation of $39,000 for rent, metal shelving, additional furniture, and removal of the bureau to new quarters, did not receive the favorable consideration of Congress.

The trustees of the Rhodes Scholarships have decided that henceforth any candidate from the United States shall be eligible who has passed the qualifying examinations in Latin and mathematics, without Greek. Such a candidate, however, must satisfy the Responsions Examiners in Greek before he can offer himself for any examination which presupposes Responsions.

Mrs. Francis Ransom Lane (born Elinor Macartney), the novelist, died at Lynchburg, Va., March 15. She was author of "The Mills of God" (1901), "Nancy Stair" (1904), and "All for the Love of a Lady" (1906).

George Thorndike Angell, founder and president of the American Humane Education Society, died in Boston March 16, at the age of eighty-five. He was editor of *Our Dumb Animals*, which he founded in 1868.

The Rt. Hon. Hugh Oakeley Arnold-Forster, Secretary of State for War, 1903-1906, died last week. He was born in 1855, son of William Delafield Arnold, and was adopted by the late Rt. Hon. W. E. Forster. At Oxford he secured high rank, and he became a Member of Parliament in 1892. His books are: "How to Solve the Irish Land Question," "The Citizen Reader," "The Laws of Everyday Life," "This World of Ours," "In a Conning Tower," "Things New and Old" (7 vols.), "Our Home Army," "A History of England" (1897), "Army Letters" (1898), "The Coming of the Kilogram" (1899), "Our Great City" (1901), "The Army in 1906; a Policy and a Vindication" (1906), and "English Socialism of To-day" (1908).

Frédéric-Salomon Rauh, of the Faculté des Lettres in the University of Paris, has died at the age of forty-seven. His published works include: "Essai sur le fondement métaphysique de la morale," "De la Méthode dans la psychologie des sentiments," "Psychologie appliquée à l'éducation" (in collaboration with M. d'Allonnes), and "L'Expérience morale."

Eginhard von Barfus, one time officer in the Prussian army and author of a number of books of travel and fiction, has died at the age of eighty-three. Among his works are "Durch alle Meere," "Bis in die Wildnis," "Deutsche Marine am Kongo," "Treue Kameraden," "Im Lande der Buren," and "Auf Samoa."

Vice-Admiral Reinhold von Werner has died at Charlottenburg in his eighty-fourth year. Besides his active duties, he wrote several works on naval topics, including "Die preussische Marine," "Erinnerungen und Bilder aus dem Seeleben," "Berühmte Seeleute," and "Bilder aus der deutschen Seekriegsgeschichte."

PROGRESS OF CLASSICAL STUDIES.

A History of Classical Scholarship. Vol. II: from the Revival of Learning to the End of the Eighteenth Century (in Italy, France, England, and the Netherlands). Vol. III: The Eighteenth Century in Germany, and the Nineteenth Century in Europe and the United States of America. By John Edwin Sandys. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.50 each.

With the volumes before us, Dr. Sandys has acceptably completed an important undertaking, desired by many since the days of Francis Bacon, "a just history of learning." A history of classical scholarship only partly fulfils Bacon's plan, but it is nevertheless a useful part of the larger undertaking. Dr. Sandys has had no precursor in this attempt. Valuable studies of special periods exist, as well as biographical dictionaries of scholars. Prof. A. Gudeman some years ago published a useful outline which has recently appeared revised and augmented in a German translation; but this work suffers from two noticeable defects, the neglect of scholarly achievement in the nineteenth century outside of Germany, and the absurdly meagre treatment of the Occidental Middle Ages. On the significance of this period even the brief statement of Dr. Sandys in his final recapitulation (Vol. III, p. 471 f.) is more satisfactory than the page or two in Gudeman; the whole story appears in Vol. I, which, issuing in 1903, was given a second edition in 1906. The three volumes together sum up successfully the history of classical scholarship from the sixth century B. C., well-nigh to the present day.

Beginning in Vol. II with the Italian renaissance, which period is treated with greater detail in the author's Lane Lectures at Harvard University (1905), the course of scholarship is followed through the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries in Italy, France, the Netherlands, England, and Germany. In the eighteenth century, however, this order is rightly abandoned, and England, owing to the influence of Richard Bentley on the Dutch scholars, precedes the Netherlands; indeed, England might appropriately head the entire list, as Germany does in the treatment of the nineteenth century. The lesser countries are skilfully fitted in, and the work closes with a courteous and even too complimentary review of American scholarship. The great periods are broadly characterized, with due consideration of exceptional phenomena. In the Italian period (fourteenth and fifteenth centuries) the chief aim of scholarship is described as the *imitation* of classical models of style and of life; the French period (sixteenth and seventeenth centuries) is that of many-sided *erudition*, accumulation; the English and Dutch period (eighteenth century) is that of *criticism*; the nineteenth century, which belongs to the Germans, introduces the *systematic* or encyclopædic type of classical learning; it is an age of classification.

Our main criticism of this work is that history is at times submerged in biography. We sympathize with the enormous difficulties of the task; with so brief a compass and so long an array of names, the external aspect of the work almost perforce suggests a biographical dictionary arranged on the chronological instead of the alphabetical plan. This effect is in part overcome by the divisions into periods already noted, and might be still further diminished by emphasis of the larger movements of which individual achievements are typical. Such movements are not neglected, but they are not set forth prominently in introductory sections; slight rearrangements of the material offered could be easily and profitably made. Thus the various Italian academies deserve further description and differentiation; there is no comprehensive treatment of the aims of the Pleiade (which name is lacking in the index); the Querelle des anciens et des modernes is tucked into the account of Bentley; and Cambridge Platonism is likewise incidentally introduced. Most conspicuous of all is the failure to emphasize the importance of Jesuits and Benedictines in the history of French scholarship, and, particularly, the significance of the contest between them in the age of Mabillon; there is even no mention of Papebroch.

Coming, though, to Germany in the nineteenth century, we find, at the first, a better arrangement, with due regard to the principle just explained. Gottfried Hermann and August Boeckh are confronted in a special chapter, and, as in Bursian and Gudeman, the schools formed by their influences are then described. Comparative philology, too, deserves its separate chapter, but a further experiment at classification impresses us as unfortunate, namely, the segregation of editors of Greek and editors of Latin classics. This leads not only to curious inclusions—no one would think of Usener as primarily an editor—but to the partition of one name under two categories, as in the case of Mommsen. There is also an attempt to group the important nineteenth-century editions under the names of the ancient authors. Such lists are more appropriately and more adequately treated in other manuals; they necessitate here the frequent mention of living scholars. As to this last point, the writer's practice varies. If Comparetti is introduced because "no account of scholarship in Italy would be complete without him," is that of England complete without the mention of Robinson Ellis? Much more satisfactory is the classification suggested in the summary at the end of the work, namely, the

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school of Hermann, the school of Boeckh—with not too many names under either—and "independent scholars with a certain affinity" with this latter school. In short, in the third volume, Dr. Sandys deserts somewhat the biographical method which he has followed thus far, and which is the only safe basis for a history of the subject. If he should care to present in a subsequent volume complete accounts of such matters as editions of the classics, the history of the different disciplines, of libraries, of universities and learned institutions, we should be grateful; there are suggestions on various topics of this sort in the present work, but nothing like consistency in the treatment.

But these considerations are of secondary importance. The strength of Dr. Sandys's work is the biographical part. He has succeeded in introducing the reader not merely to a collection of names, dates, and publications, but to a glorious company of scholars. In compact and felicitous phrasing, with a touch of wit here and there, he makes his subjects persons whom one is interested to know. He has an instinct for the picturesque and the anecdotal, and contributes several new anecdotes. Here is a story—not one of the new ones—after which the reader is not likely to forget Mabillon and his relations with the eminences of his day:

> After its publication [that of the "De Re Diplomatica"], the King desired to see the author, who was accordingly presented by Le Tellier, the Archbishop of Reims, and by his rival, Bossuet, Bishop of Meaux. In introducing Mabillon, Le Tellier said: "Sire, I have the honor of presenting to your Majesty the *most learned* man in your realm." Bossuet, regarding this as a reflection on his own learning, quietly suppressed the proud archbishop by adding, "and the *most humble*."

Such touches as these make the book more than a history of scholarship. The term is interpreted broadly in other matters, too; Dr. Sandys finds room for occasional discussions of literary imitation, as the relation between the "Prolusiones Academicæ" of the Roman Jesuit Strada and Ambrose Philips and Crashaw, or the ancient origin of a metaphor used by Grotius, supposed by one critic to be the only touch of modernity in the latter's verse. This tendency to view the subject largely is not carried too far. Solid information, including a sufficient amount of bibliography, is always presented; various summaries are of help, such as the list of *editiones principes* and that of important collections of Neo-Latin poetry. With regard to the space assigned to different scholars, opinions will differ; for ourselves we regret that Gantrelle is given as much as Usener, Lucian Mueller and Roersch twice as much, while Rohde and Traube are reduced to fine print. Though it seems ungrateful to say it, fine print would be appropriate for many of the American scholars.

One most important feature of the book is the inclusion of a large number of portraits, some reproduced from new or inaccessible sources. Facsimiles of autographs occasionally appear, and works of art are described, such as the tomb of Leonardo Aretino in Santa Croce, or Ghirlandaio's fresco containing portraits of four Humanists of the Florentine Academy. Dr. Sandys has been reminded, in pursuing his subject, of the Roman practice of adorning the atrium with the painted masks of ancestors; he has certainly given the reader the same sense of personal communication with illustrious men of the past.

In no spirit of captious criticism, but rather as a token of gratitude, we subjoin a few random suggestions on matters of detail, some of which may be of use for a second edition. Vol. II, p. 6, the remark that Ovid was too frivolous for Petrarch's taste should be qualified, despite Petrarch's own statement, by the obvious fact of his imitation of Ovid's work; thus one of the models of the "Trionfo d'Amore" is "Amores," i, 2. *Ibid.;* Petrarch was not only "familiar with the comedies of Terence," but wrote a commentary on them, with an introductory *Vita*. P. 12: the traditional statement that, "while Petrarch is interested in the *spirit* of the ancient classics, Boccaccio is absorbed in trivial items of *subject-matter*," should be applied only to Boccaccio's later career; the "Ameto," the "Decamerone" show that he could form various suggestions from Latin poetry into literary creations. P. 14: Boccaccio, despite Symonds, did not cease to be a poet after 1361, but wrote both Latin eclogues and Italian sonnets. P. 120: Add to the list of editions of Neo-Latin verse the convenient collection, perhaps by G. Bottari, "Carmina Illustrium Poetarum Italorum," 11 vols., 1719-26, which contains the otherwise well-nigh inaccessible eclogues of Boccaccio. P. 245: Instead of the ferocious portrait of Buchanan from Boissard, we hope that Dr. Sandys may now avail himself of some one of the admirable reproductions in the "Glasgow Quatercentenary Studies" devoted to Buchanan, 1907. Vol. III, p. 1: The autograph letter of Leibnitz to Huet on the proposed edition of Martianus Capella is in the possession of Harvard College Library (see *Nation*, February 25, 1909, p. 194). P. 140: Geppert's interest in Plautus is mentioned, but not his still valuable article on the text of Terence.

CURRENT FICTION.

David Bran. By Morley Roberts. Boston: L. C. Page & Co.

The giant figure on the cover of this book, clad in fisherman's garb, with tam o'shanter and jersey, standing with folded arms on a rocky cliff under a purple sky, and gazing out dreamily over the sea, is that Natural Man of whose actual existence even Rousseau was skeptical. His soul is at one with storms and darkness and stars and deep waters. By day he draws out turbot with a hook. By night he meets according to nature with Lou Trevarris, a dark Welsh girl with a deep soul and a terror of child-birth. Anon there is brought into the village of Trescas a white and gold and rosy girl of the North, also with a deep soul, but of another sort. And there rises in the deep soul of the hero a mighty love for the fair Kate and a mighty instinct for paternity. He marries her, and she is "fruitful," and brings forth a son, and he is exceeding glad. Yet he does not fall away from the dark girl—not a jot; he feels a mighty love for them both. Neither is Kate estranged, nor Lou:

> She had given Kate to David. Thus might one wife of some patriarch of the desert bring in another one to give children when she could not. For there are women who know, and do not uselessly repine at the knowledge, that men can love more than one.

Gossips of Trescas and the hero's mother, a mad old woman who reads the Bible, attempt to make the devil's own time for Lou and David. The strength of David sustains them all:

> The sense of sin was not in him, for he was strong, drawing his nutriment straight from the earth. Sin is known only to the weak and those who are afraid, and it abides like a curse upon the poor of spirit. These things he knows who lives. And David lived **greatly.**

In the end Nature overrules opposers. Lou and Kate and David at last are allowed to live together like sweet children of the earth, and a "strange and almost wonderful peace" falls upon Trescas.

We fear the foregoing exposition may be a trifle confusing to the boys and girls who read English novels in pretty red covers. Let us therefore divest the account of its Old Testament phraseology, its Roussellian rapture, and its Nietzschean commentary, and tell the story in quite simple English. In the degenerate fishing village of Trescas lived a sensual and ignorant bully named Bran. After consorting a long time with a low woman of the town, he married a pretty girl of distinctly domestic type. though deficient in intelligence and destitute of moral sense. His old habits, however, reasserted themselves, and at almost the time of his child's birth he returned, with ineffable brutality, to his mistress. His mother, in a last mad flash of decency, tried to murder the evil woman. The attempt failed, and in the end the whole village, including the mother, subsided into its accustomed apathy and moral rottenness. This is a fair sum-

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mary of the facts. But Mr. Roberts was shrewd enough to know that he could not make out a case for depravity on mere facts. He saw that if his book was to circulate from public libraries and penetrate freely to the firesides of the dear novel-reading public, it would not do to present this story of nasty acquiescence in adultery in its raw animality and inherent repulsiveness. Accordingly, he suffused the whole scene with an exultant, hypæthral spirit, prated volubly of the large sanity of nature, metamorphosed his bestial fisherman into a superman and his woman of the town into an earth-spirit, sought out Biblical language to clothe vile thoughts, spoke steadily of disease as health, and represented what was shallow and muddy as deep and mysterious. The book is one of many of the same stamp, false to civilization, false to life.

An Idyll of All Fools' Day. By Josephine Daskam Bacon. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co.

The author herself in the dedication characterizes the book as a bit of busy nonsense, and it would be hard to better this description. The action is continuous and amuses by its very impossibility: into its ethical trend—what there is of it—it is perhaps more discreet not to inquire. Of course, from the time Mrs. Bacon's youthful Benedick and Beatrice exchange hostilities at first glance, one foresees that on the last page the moon will be throwing a needless glory over youth and love and laughter, but the events of the day that works the change are none the less piquantly unexpected for leading to a foregone conclusion. The dainty and spirited pen-and-ink sketches with which R. M. Crosby enlivens so many of the pages, add greatly to the attractiveness of the volume.

The Three Brothers. By Eden Phillpotts. New York: The Macmillan Co.

From great Trowlesworthy's crown of rosy granite, the world extended to the moor-edge, and thence, by mighty, dim, air-drenched passages of earth and sky, to the horizons of the sea.

With this familiar touch of verbal magic, Mr. Phillpotts re-ushers one into his moor-country. He really has the faculty of word-painting, if there be such a thing, and his descriptions are never invented for their own sake. His moors and tors, however lavishly he may picture them, are always a background or a setting for the human scene: he never presents a landscape without a figure or two to give it point. The story of the three brothers Baskerville is less sombre than most of its predecessors. There is a less sharp contrast between rustic comedy and tragedy, and the spirit of comedy prevails. The three brothers are all well past middle life when the story begins; their differences of temperament have long ago resulted in totally different ways of life. One is a thrifty farmer, huge of frame, an ex-wrestler, proud of his strength, looked up to for his thrift, dull, prejudiced, a remorseless egoist. The second is an innkeeper, brisk, generous, sanguine, much loved and trusted for his good heart and ready hand. The third breeds ponies upon a lonely hillside to which he welcomes no man. He thinks himself a misanthrope, and tries to make himself independent of the chances of human happiness and unhappiness by attaching himself to his kind as little as possible. And, of course, he is hated and distrusted by all men. It is of this man, Humphrey Baskerville, that the story is chiefly told. Each of the brothers in the end appears in his true character. The wrestler-farmer dies a hard and dull and unrepentant self-worshipper; the popular innkeeper ruins himself and many others by speculations into which he is led by his weak and cheerful nature. It is the savage recluse who by stealth rights the wrongs laid to the door of both his brothers, and is at last discovered for what he is—a great-hearted man, whose oddity and surface harshness have been really due to a quivering sensitiveness. In the treatment of a theme like this, Mr. Phillpotts's sincere method is at its best. How the affair would reek of sentiment in the hands of most of our magazine story-tellers!

The Perfume of the Lady in Black. By Gaston Leroux. New York: Brentano's.

The present volume is a sequel to that exceptionally clever detective story, "The Mystery of the Yellow Room." We presume that it is no disadvantage in a sequel, from the practical point of view, that it shall send the reader back to the pages of its predecessor. That is what M. Leroux does in the present instance, though indirectly. Yet it would have been better to insert a frank recommendation right at the beginning that the earlier work be read as a preparation for the treat to come; for without a previous acquaintance with the two men whose deeds fill the pages of both stories, the reader will find it somewhat difficult to enter into the spirit of the latter events. "The Perfume of the Lady in Black" can be described as inferior to the "Mystery of the Yellow Room" and yet remain a tale of mystery and "ratiocination" very far above the average. Its inferiority consists in this, that the same device which was employed with simple and direct ingenuity in the earlier book, appears here in a somewhat mechanical and cumbersome setting. Still, the highest judgment a book of this kind can aspire to is that it cannot be laid down till it is finished. That verdict can be justly pronounced in the present case.

The Mystery of the Pinckney Draught. By Charles C. Nott. Pp. 321. New York: The Century Co. $2 net.

Five days after the meeting of the convention which framed the Constitution of the United States, Charles Pinckney of South Carolina, one of the youngest delegates, only thirty years of age, presented what James Madison, the unofficial reporter of the convention, described as "the draft of a federal government which he had prepared," and it was referred to the Committee of the Whole. "This draught," says our author, "was not a subject of notice or comment by any speaker or writer of the time." The journals of the convention were sealed up on adjournment and not reopened till they were printed by order of Congress under the supervision of John Quincy Adams, Secretary of State. Several important papers presented to the convention were missing, among them Pinckney's draft; and Adams wrote to him for a copy. He sent a paper which so much resembles the finished Constitution, that, reading it without further knowledge, one would "be tempted to speak of the Constitution of the United States as the Constitution of Pinckney."

After Pinckney's death, however, James Madison, who was regarded as the authority on the proceedings of the convention, discredited Pinckney's alleged draft, pointed out inconsistencies between its provisions and Pinckney's known and spoken views in the convention, and declared that Pinckney, at the time he sent it to the Secretary of State, had constructed it from memoranda of measures adopted in the course of debate in the convention. Madison suggested that this method had been followed because of Pinckney's defective memory of events which had taken place thirty years before, and endeavored to convey the impression that Pinckney had probably deceived himself into believing the draft he sent to Adams to be the same in effect as his original plan.

In his letter transmitting the draft, Pinckney said that some of his opinions had undergone a change after the convention met, and this explanation, Judge Nott says, does away with part of Madison's argument. Judge Nott also thinks it a suspicious circumstance that Madison should have allowed the draft printed in 1818 to go unquestioned till 1830, when every member of the convention was dead. Judge Nott freely admits that the draft sent to Adams was not the actual draft submitted to the convention, but that it was written just before it was forwarded in

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1818. Pinckney said in his letter of transmission:

I have already informed you I have several rough draughts of the constitution I proposed & that they are all substantially the same differing only in words & the arrangement of the articles—at the distance of nearly thirty-two years it is impossible for me now to say which of the 4 or 5 draughts I have was the one but enclosed I send you the one I believe was it—I repeat however that they are substantially the same differing only in form & unessentials.

This Judge Nott construes as meaning that Pinckney was simply complying with Adams's request and sending a copy:

Either Pinckney gave to the convention a draught substantially like that in the State Department or he fraudulently fabricated that draught after the Secretary of State had called upon him for a copy.

Madison's argument against the draft is, in Judge Nott's opinion, due to the fact that he was really ignorant of its nature. He never saw it in the convention or afterwards till it appeared in 1818, and cannot qualify as a witness in the case.

Judge Nott discusses briefly the drafts of James Wilson in the Committee of Detail, printed by Prof. Andrew C. McLaughlin in the *Nation* on April 28, 1904, those brought out by J. Franklin Jameson in the Report of the American Historical Association for 1902, and the Randolph draft given in Meigs's "Growth of the Constitution"; and argues that the basis of all the drafts was Pinckney's, and that the copy of the report of the Committee of Detail given to the printer was Pinckney's draft itself, with interlineations—a fact which, of course, satisfactorily accounts for its disappearance. In the space of a review it is impossible, however, to follow in detail the reasoning by which this conclusion is reached.

A book written by a man of Chief Justice Nott's attainments is entitled to respect. He is a learned lawyer, a scholar of parts, and from 1865 until his retirement a few years ago he served with distinction as judge of the United States Court of Claims. Nevertheless, regard for the truth of history compels the statement that his book is not convincing in itself, and is marred by remarkable omissions. It seems almost incredible that he should have utterly ignored an entry in John Quincy Adams's Diary on May 4, 1830, wherein is described the visit paid to Adams by Jared Sparks when the latter was investigating the records of the convention. Sparks, just returned from a week at Montpelier, told Adams that Madison had said that the plan presented to the convention was "nothing like the paper now in the book" (the printed journal), and Adams adds:

I told Mr. Sparks that Rufus King had spoken to me of C. Pinckney's paper precisely in the same manner as he says Mr. Madison now does; that it was a paper to which no sort of attention was paid by the convention, except that of referring it to the committee, but when I compiled the Journal of the Convention Charles Pinckney himself *sent me the plan now in the book as the paper which he had presented to the Convention,* and with it he wrote me a letter which obviously held the pretension that the whole plan of Constitution was his and that the Convention had done nothing more than to deteriorate his work by altering some of his favorite provisions.

Judge Nott has trained his guns on Madison; but here is Rufus King, an enemy as powerful as Madison, unnoticed in his rear. Moreover, Judge Nott has not fired a single shot at Adams, who evidently believed that Pinckney had foisted a spurious draft upon him.

Judge Nott says Madison "had a poor opinion of Pinckney, a very poor opinion," and he quotes Madison's letters to Washington and Jefferson soon after the convention closed in which he speaks slightingly of Pinckney; but Judge Nott fails to quote Washington's letter in reply:

Mr. C. Pinckney is unwilling . . . to lose any fame that can be acquired by the publication of his sentiments. (Washington to Madison, Oct. 22, 1787, Ford's "Writings of Washington," XI, 175.)

Evidently, the president of the convention was no more impressed by Pinckney than its reporter was.

Immediately after the convention adjourned, Pinckney printed what purported to be a speech delivered by him at the beginning of the session, and Judge Nott relies upon it as helping to sustain the authenticity of the draft; but he admits that the speech was never delivered. The title of the pamphlet containing it was:

Observations on the Plan of Government Submitted to the Federal Convention in Philadelphia, on the 28th of May, 1787. By the Hon. Charles Pinckney, Esq., LL.D., Delegate from the State of South Carolina. Delivered at different times in the course of their Discussions.

But this is a continuous speech worded throughout as if spoken soon after the convention met. It will be hard to convince an unbiassed mind that a man who would print a spurious speech in 1787 would not be capable of constructing a spurious draft in 1818.

Judge Nott speaks of Mr. Jameson's studies of the Pinckney draft; but though they are the most important that have ever appeared on the subject, he does not pursue Mr. Jameson's discoveries and conclusions at all. With relentless minuteness Jameson discusses everything in print and manuscript bearing upon the draft, and the question of what it really contained. In twenty-two pages he presents the whole subject with a completeness which Judge Nott fails to attain in his 300. Mr. Jameson traces through the medium of Pinckney's speeches his whole connection with the finished Constitution, and thereby partly constructs a Pinckney plan; he takes the Wilson draft used in the Committee of Detail and finds interlineations which he argues must have come from the New Jersey and Pinckney plans; and his conclusion is:

As a maker of the Constitution Charles Pinckney evidently deserves to stand higher than he has stood of late years, and he would have stood a better chance of doing so if in his old age he had not claimed so much.

Whether Jameson has not claimed too much for Pinckney may be questioned; but Judge Nott's failure to discuss his paper is the most deplorable of the omissions.

The mystery of the disappearance of the original draft is not solvable, because there are so many probable hypotheses, the easiest and simplest of which is that it was burned up by Major Jackson, the secretary of the convention, along with the other papers which he regarded as useless, and was not preserved with the journals because it was not a part of them—a fact which Judge Nott fails to notice. The precise extent to which it was used is also a question which can never be answered; but the most reasonable probability is that Rufus King and Madison spoke the literal truth when they said it was not used at all. Pinckney's friends may comfort themselves by accepting Madison's charitable suggestion that Pinckney constructed his fictitious draft in the belief that it was a true one; and they need not necessarily embrace the disagreeable alternative which Judge Nott offers to those who cannot accept his argument.

The War-Time Journal of a Georgia Girl, 1864-1865. By Eliza Francis Andrews. Pp. 387. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $2.50 net.

It is hard to believe that the entries in this diary could have been made under the given dates. The days are so filled with talk, action, discomfort, dauntless gayety, and the contemplation of distressing sights, that the nightly records constitute an amazing instance of the force of the diary habit. The result is a crowded but evidently veracious picture of life as it had to be lived during the last months of the Confederacy.

The introduction and notes, written by the same hand nearly half a century later, make a sane and interesting comment on the work of the vivacious young woman of twenty-four. Miss Andrews's father, Judge Garnett Andrews, was perhaps the most prominent Unionist in Georgia. Yet her brothers were in the Confederate armies, and she her-

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self utterly devoted to the Lost Cause. Their home was at Washington, Georgia, where the Confederate government finally disbanded, and through which the men of Johnston's and Lee's armies, whose homes were in the lower South, passed by thousands after surrender. But other Georgia towns are visited, and there is a gruesome account of Andersonville, accompanied, however, with instances of the destitution of the Confederates themselves hardly less pitiable. Miss Andrews has done well to let the passion and partisanship of the diary stand unsoftened; otherwise it would not be the convincing record it is. The excellent spirit of the introduction and notes leaves nothing to be desired.

The book should take rank as one of the more valuable of the remarkable number of accounts of life in the Confederacy which have been finding their way into print.

Science.

The Oxford University Press will publish this spring "The Œcology of Plants," by E. Warming, translated by Percy Groom; "Elementary Biology," by J. W. Kirkaldy and B. N. Drummond; and "Elements of Non-Euclidean Geometry," by B. J. L. Coolidge.

Mycologia, in continuation of the *Journal of Mycology*, is now issued bi-monthly by the New York Botanical Garden. It is edited by William Alphonso Murrill, with the following associate editors: Joseph C. Arthur, Howard J. Banker, Giacomo Bresadola, Frederic E. Clements, John Dearness, Franklin S. Earle, Bruce Fink, Thomas H MacBride, Paul Magnus, Narcisse Patouillard, Lars Romell, Fred J. Seaver, Cornelius L. Shear. The first issue, now at hand, contains a good color-plate as well as drawings in black and white.

Dr. Thaddeus Asbury Reamy, an authority on gynæcology, died at Cincinnati, March 11, in his eightieth year. He was born in Virginia and studied at the Starling Medical College of Columbus, O. In the civil war he served as an army surgeon, and then after study abroad he settled in Cincinnati. There he had been on the staff of various hospitals, and had been professor of materia medica and therapeutics at the Cincinnati College of Medicine and Surgery, professor of diseases of women at Starling Medical College, professor of gynæcology at the Medical College of Ohio (now the medical department of the University of Cincinnati), and president of the Cincinnati Academy of Medicine, the Ohio State Medical Society, the Cincinnati Obstetrical Society, and the American Gynæcological Society. He had been an extensive writer for medical journals and the publications of medical societies, and he had contributed the article on "The Sub-involution of the Uterus and Vagina" to "The American System of Gynæcology."

Major Edmund Louis Gray Zalinski died March 10 in this city at the age of fifty-nine. He was born in Kurnich, Prussian Poland, and at the age of four came to this country with his parents. He entered the army as a volunteer in 1864, and served till the close of the civil war. From 1872 to 1876 he was professor of military science at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and from 1883 to 1889 he devoted his time to the perfecting of the pneumatic dynamite torpedo gun, which he had invented. He also invented an intrenching tool, a ramrod bayonet, a telescopic sight for artillery, and a system of range and position finding for sea-coast and artillery firing.

Mark Vernon Slingerland, professor of economic entomology at Cornell University, died at Ithaca March 10. He was born at Otto, N. Y., in 1864, and was graduated from Cornell in 1892. He had published many bulletins on injurious insects.

Dr. Simon Somerville Laurie, emeritus professor of the institutes and history of education in the University of Edinburgh, has died at the age of seventy-nine. He had published largely on philosophical and educational topics, including: "Constable's Series of Educative Reading Books," "Philosophy of Ethics," "Primary Instruction in Relation to Education," "Life and Educational Writings of John Amos Comenius," "Metaphysica Nova et Vetusta," "Ethica," "Mediæval Education and Rise and Constitution of Universities," "Language and Linguistic Method in the School," "Institutes of Education," and "Studies in the History of Educational Opinion."

The death is reported, in his sixtieth year, of Dr. Hermann Ebbinghaus, professor of philosophy in the University of Halle, and known especially for his work in experimental psychology. His publications in book form are "Ueber das Gedächtnis" "Theorie des Farbensehens," "Eine neue Methode zur Prüfung geistiger Fähigkeit," "Grundzüge der Psychologie," and "Abriss der Psychologie."

Drama.

"A Shakespeare Word Book" (E. P. Dutton & Co.) is a "glossary of archaic forms and varied usages "of words," prepared by John Foster. It is a laborious and comprehensive work, compiled from various annotated editions of the poet, and the notes of such authorities as Nares, Halliwell, Dyce, and Skeat. Upon a cursory comparison with earlier publications, it seems to be both full and accurate. Like many other commentaries of a similar kind, it is likely to reject the obvious and simple meaning in favor of one that is more abstruse or far-fetched, while some of its distinctions of meaning are so slight as to be unimportant or altogether fanciful; but its explanations of obsolete words and phrases, its parallel quotations, and copious references will make it very useful to all younger students of the text and to many of more advanced experience.

Arno Holz, who during the storm and stress of the eighties collaborated with Johannes Schlaf in that first product of German naturalism, the now historical play, "Familie Selicke," is still one of the most belligerent spirits of his generation. The first of his dramas, with the sub-title "Berlin: Wende einer Zeit in Dramen," was "Sozialaristokraten," a satire upon the reformers and radicals among his colleagues. Now he has published another, "Sonnenfinsterniss" (imported by G. E. Stechert & Co.), in which artists discuss art problems, while the leading psychological motive reminds one of the story of Beatrice Cenci. The almost unmitigated gloom of the play is oppressive, but the work bears the stamp of seriousness and sincerity and proves that the author has lost none of his power in the twenty-five or more years that he has been before the public.

Elizabeth Robins's play, "Votes for Women," which had a considerable run in London a year or two ago, and which was produced in Wallack's Theatre on Monday evening, is entitled to respect on account of its serious purpose, its entire sincerity, and its literary skill, but is not particularly impressive as drama, or startling as a social and political document. For the one it is lacking in plot and action: for the other in freshness and logical force. It is in the nature of a special plea, and, as is apt to be the case in appeals of that sort, advances a special instance as a proof of general conditions. Such arguments as it uses are familiar, and well put, and were received by a very large and sympathetic audience with fervent applause. Naturally, the debate was of rather a one-sided character, the feminine champions easily confounding their stage opponents. It is not likely that the piece will make many converts, but there will be general agreement among all intelligent and fair-minded persons that many of the conditions imposed upon fallen and helpless women, as described by Vida Levering, are a disgrace to modern civilization, and cry aloud for remedy. In London, this character—that of a pure and noble-hearted woman deceived and cruelly abandoned by a brilliant politician, who, having risen above her own misfortune, devotes the rest of her life to the cause of her more feeble and miserable sisters—was taken by Edith Wynne Matthison, whose emotional eloquence gave it a significance which Miss Mary Shaw, good actress as she is, was unable to impart to it here. Moreover, the scene of the woman's rights meeting in Trafalgar Square, where Vida and other women plead their cause and finally prevail over an irreverent mob, had the advantage of being staged by Granville Barker, and proved an extraordinarily effective bit of realism. Here it was only moderately effective, although Miss Grace Griswold contributed a very striking bit of acting as a working-woman orator. Miss Shaw and she were the only redeeming elements of an exceedingly feeble cast. The mob itself was fairly well handled, but the representation of the play itself was far from satisfactory.

"The Bachelor," the latest comedy of Clyde Fitch, just produced in Maxine Elliott's Theatre, is a slight sketch of no serious dramatic or literary purport, but thoroughly characteristic of its author, in its adroit utilization of the humorous side of every day life, its facile construction, its flashes of cleverness, its per-

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vasive flippancy, and its essential triviality. It has, however, the distinguishing merit of being consistently amusing and absolutely sweet and wholesome. On this account, if on no other, it would deserve a word of special recognition and commendation. Trifling as is the story—the romance of a middle-aged bachelor with a pretty typewriter and the mischief made by her foolish brother—it nevertheless serves to exhibit the fine technical skill of Mr. Fitch as a theatrical craftsman. It is a pity that so much ability should not be employed to better purpose. The leading character is exceedingly well played by Charles Cherry, an admirable light comedian.

On March 22, "An Englishman's Home" will be produced at the Criterion Theatre in this city.

Beerbohm Tree is soon to make a notable production in London of "The School for Scandal." He tried to secure the coöperation of John Hare, but was not successful. He purposes to play Sir Peter himself, and has engaged Irene Vanbrugh for Lady Teazle. The Lady Sneerwell will be Ellis Jeffreys.

Robert Hichens's comedy, "The Real Woman," which has just been produced in London, does not seem likely, judging from the current reviews, to create any sensation. It aims at a contrast between the frivolous and the serious life. A lovely woman of fashion, Lady Arden, impelled by the impulse of the moment, leaves a merry supper party after the opera to visit an East End slum where an injured boy is dying. In the presence of pain and suffering the best womanly part of her is revealed, and an earnest young tenement worker, seeing in her a ministering angel, declares his passion for her. Then he learns that he had been an object of ridicule in her intimate set, and had been made the subject of a thoughtless bet. He is deeply wounded and indignant, but soon discovers that Lady Arden has experienced a change of heart, although she is not in love with him, but with his bosom friend, in whose favor he retires.

Music.

Papers and Proceedings of the Music Teachers' National Association. Third Series. Published by the Association. $1.60.

Once a year, the Music Teachers' National Association meets, and the papers read on these occasions are subsequently printed as "Studies in Musical Education, History, and Æsthetics." The last meeting was at Washington, on the last three days of 1908; twenty-five papers were read, and these, with the "Proceedings," make a volume of 330 pages. In the opening paper, following the address of welcome, Frederic W. Root refers with justifiable pride to the "wealth of interesting material" contained in the first two volumes of this series. The third is even better; from it one can obtain a clear view of the present condition of musical culture in this country and of the powerful forces which are at work in its behalf.

So far as vocal instruction is concerned, Mr. Root feels gratified that the old vagary of "Italian method" is practically retired; yet the preposterous claims still made about new and revolutionary discoveries in voice training show that there is need of further growth of intelligence. In pianoforte teaching, there has been a decided movement from "mere keyboard sport" to a kind of practising and playing which involves the mind as well as the muscles. A quarter of a century ago the only one of Beethoven's works which pupils had heard of was the "Moonlight Sonata," as Constantin von Sternberg remarks in his "Report of Piano Conference." He claims for the piano teacher a large share of the improvements since made. The influence of opera and symphony concerts is great and good, as far as it goes; but "it bears no comparison with the influence which the piano teacher exerts." He has taught the parents the value of music as well as the children; he has helped to create an audience for good music.

One of the best papers in this collection is that on the works of Edward MacDowell, written by one of his Columbia University pupils, W. H. Humiston, who is a good writer, as well as a musical scholar. His article is not merely a review of the works of the greatest of American composers, but it includes instructive comparisons of revised editions with old ones, and throws light on a number of points not dwelt on in previous articles on MacDowell. Few of his admirers know that at one time he wrote a number of pieces—excellent ones, too—under the pseudonym of "Edgar Thorn," to assist a helpless woman who had once worked for his family. Mr. Humiston also prints an interesting extract from a letter by Mr. Baltzell, editor of the *Musician*, to Mrs. MacDowell. Mr. Baltzell, on visiting, a few years ago, his native city, St. Petersburg, was nettled to hear the masters of the new Russian school make light of American music. He thereupon sent for copies of MacDowell's first three sonatas and sent them to the eminent composer, Glazounoff.

> The effect was—as I expected—a complete reversal of the previous opinion, and praise was expressed on all sides in a most generous and enthusiastic manner.

Another eminent American composer, George W. Chadwick, director of the New England Conservatory in Boston, is a contributor to this volume. In a paper entitled "The Curriculum of a School of Music" he discusses Wagner's plan for an ideal high school of music and its suitability for American conditions. This paper contains many valuable suggestions as to the functions of a true teacher, the need of allowing for individual peculiarities of students, the desirability of suppressing the unfit, and of raising funds for the talented pupils because "it seems to be almost invariably the case that the musically gifted student is without means to pay for his education." Mr. Chadwick agrees with Wagner's fundamental proposition that a music school should be, first of all, a school of singing. Prof. Charles H. Farnsworth contributes a valuable paper on school music in Berlin, Paris, and London. It is worthy of note that one series of music books much used in German schools has on it the name of Lowell Mason, the American pioneer of school music, with that of the German editor.

That the American music teachers—some of them, at any rate—are far from being buried in pedantic practices, oblivious to present tendencies in music, is shown by several papers in which the harmonic innovations of Debussy and Strauss are discussed. David Stanley Smith wittily remarks that in examining some recent Debussy songs, he fancied he saw the composer "turning over the leaves of one of those rigid French text-books on harmony and making a list of all the rules and conventions contained therein, with the sole purpose of wantonly breaking these rules."

O. G. Sonneck, the indefatigable, judicious chief of the division of music in the Library of Congress, supplies much interesting information on the inside working of that institution. Six persons are now engaged in the music division, and it is largely due to the liberal, broad-minded attitude of the chief, Herbert Putnam, that that division of the Congressional Library now exceeds the collections in the Lenox in New York, the Newberry in Chicago, and the Boston Public. The Washington Library's collections included, on July 1, 1908, 500,587 volumes, pamphlets, and pieces of music.

Our operatic repertory is becoming more and more international. Italian, French, and German opera we have always with us. Paderewski's "Manru" was a sample of Polish opera. A Russian opera, by Tchaikovsky, is to be launched before the end of the season. A few weeks ago a Bohemian opera, "The Bartered Bride," was successfully produced at the Metropolitan; and now the Manhattan has provided an opportunity to sample the new Flemish school of composers, who are trying to revive the glory of the Netherlands of a few centuries ago, when that country was the world's musical centre. In 1896 there was produced at Antwerp, under the name of "Herbergprinses," and in the Flemish language, an opera of which the music was composed by Jan Blockx, to a libretto written by Nestor de Tière, one of the leaders of the Flemish literary movement. It proved so successful that it was promptly translated into French, and in that version it was heard in a num-

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ber of cities. It was well worth producing in America, although it cannot be called a masterwork. The power of creating new melodies, which is of paramount importance in opera, is not strongly developed in Blockx, but he has helped himself to some effective national airs, and he is a master of orchestral coloring. The hero of the opera is a young composer who competes for a prize and wins it; but the announcement of his victory comes just as he has been stabbed by a rival for the affection of a dissolute woman known as La Princesse d'Auberge—the French title of the opera. There are some fine spectacular effects.

The New York Philarmonic Orchestra is to be increased to one hundred players for the two special concerts to be given under the direction of Gustav Mahler, on the evenings of March 31 and April 6, at Carnegie Hall. For the first concert, the Schumann "Manfred" overture, Beethoven's Seventh Symphony, the "Siegfried Idyll" and the overture to "Tannhäuser" are announced. These works have never before been conducted in New York by Mr. Mahler. For the concert to take place on April 6 he will present a Beethoven programme. It will begin with the "Egmont" overture, to be followed by the Ninth Symphony. In addition to the augmented orchestra there will be for the final movement of the symphony the Bach Choir of Montclair, comprising two hundred and fifty voices under the direction of Frank Taft, and a quartet of soloists to include Mrs. Rider-Kelsey, Janet Spencer, and Daniel Beddoe.

The opportune discovery of two violin concertos by Joseph Haydn has been made just before the celebration of the hundredth anniversary of his birth. J. G. I. Breitkopf, son of the founder of the Breitkopf & Härtel firm, had, somewhere about the middle of the eighteenth century, put to one side a quantity of manuscript music, and it was among this that the parts of the two works in question were found. In a supplement to a thematic catalogue drawn up by the firm in 1769, the concertos were indicated, but until now were regarded as lost. They were written between 1766 and 1769 for Luigi Tomasini, leader of the prince's band at Esterhaza, and in a catalogue in Haydn's own hand the one in C is marked as "fatto per il Luigi." Haydn greatly admired this violinist's style of interpreting his music.

A cheap edition of the works of Brahms, which he himself often begged his publishers to issue, is at last to gladden the hearts of his admirers. N. Simrock of Berlin announces that, beginning next month, those of the Brahms compositions that are published by him and by B. Senff, will be issued at about one-half their present price, in a Simrock Volksausgabe, which will also include the copyrighted works of other composers, among them Dvorák, Rubinstein, Bruch, Goldmark.

Proof of the increasing interest in Germany in American music may be seen in the fact that G. Schirmer of this city is issuing a special catalogue for that country of "Ausgewählte Compositionen" by Americans, among them Chadwick, Bartlett, De Koven, Hadley, Homer, La Farge, Loeffler, MacDowell, Parker, Shelley, Schindler, Brockway, Huss, Klein, Joseffy, Liebling, and Whiting.

Art.

THE SPRING ACADEMY.

In reporting the National Academy last autumn we pointed out the prevalence of what may be called exhibitionism, or the false values consciously or unconsciously put into a picture destined to attract attention amid a multitude of other pictures, rather than in a private chamber. The exhibition now holding in the Fine Arts Building in West Fifty-seventh Street displays less of this militant trait, but still too much of it for our taste. There is less manifestation of explosive force, less exploitation of method, but still, as one glances through the three galleries, one feels the lack of any idea dominating the collection as a whole, and individually most of the pictures have the same lack. So often one says, "That is a good bit of painting, but who could possibly want it as a companion in a private room?" If this feeling is analyzed, it will commonly reduce to a perception of the fact that the picture in question is simply a skilful combination of lines and colors without any moral meaning, without any real interpretation of life, and that, lacking these, it has little power of retaining interest.

There are exceptions which only emphasize the general rule. Sargent's full-length portrait of Miss Vanderbilt, besides the supreme mastery of the brush which he always shows, has a grace that adds an interpretative value to youth. The hands are rather carelessly done, and the lower part of the figure has no indication of anatomy, but as a whole the picture suggests that refinement of the eighteenth-century English painters who refashioned life according to their ideals. Something of this same quality is found in two portrait groups (Nos. 222 and 232) by Lydia F. Emmet and Ellen G. Emmet, of which the latter especially, two young women, is marked by a scheme of translucent colors delicately harmonized. As a contrast with these may be mentioned Irving R. Wiles's near-by figure of Mlle. Gerville-Reache as Carmen, a brilliant work in yellow and red possessing almost every quality except a controlling taste. How clearly the fault here is a lack of idea, not of skill, may be learned from his Quiet Corner, a swift sketch where cleverness is the only quality needed, a "stunner," to use Rossetti's favorite slang. Among the other portraits we can only stop at H. R. Butler's Miss M—— of Los Angeles, somewhat strained and unpleasant in face, but notable for the masterly manner in which the gown suggests the figure without any illegitimate straining or wrapping; in contrast, J. M. Lichtenauer's Portrait of Mrs. Walter Scheftel, where the green drapery is deliberately drawn to suggest the figure, but with ill success; a Portrait (No. 157), by Cecilia Beaux, piquant in face, but showing a harsh scheme of reds; William H. Hyde's Portrait of Bishop Potter; and a Portrait of Carleton Wiggins, by J. C. Phillips, which has what is almost universally lacking, character in the countenance.

Among the figure groups and fancy portraits, two stand out preëminently for their moral values. The Saltus medal has been well bestowed on George De Forest Brush for his Family Group, consisting of mother with child on her lap and, sitting behind her, a boy. It is in Mr. Brush's usual style, but he has been more than usually successful in instilling the very spirit of the family into the design without falling into what has seemed at times almost a sham idealism. The triangular composition of the figures is itself significant of an inner harmony. The other picture we had in mind is the Lemon Girl by Charles W. Hawthorne, notable for the blending of yellow lemons, the dull yellow of the bowl and shawl, and the duller yellow of the girl's face; still more notable for the poetry of poverty, if that phrase will be understood to-day, that envelopes the whole. From these the interpretative value extends in diminishing degrees through W. T. Smedley's Two Dutch Dolls, Charles A. Winter's conscientious but strained Pandora, to such hideous manifestations of unreflecting realism as John Sloan's Making Faces, such flaunting ugliness as Albert Herter's Mary of Magdala, such pink inanities as William Cotton's Calypso, and such bar-room photographs as Harry W. Watrous's "Some Little Talk."

As a transition from human to inanimate nature we may take the group of paintings that attempt with more or less success to win picturesque effects from the city. Best among these are two bits of New York: one, by C. C. Cooper, giving a glimpse of the train yards at Grand Central Station, with the usual romance of blurring smoke and steam; the other a view of Washington Square, by W. J. Glackens, in which a green 'bus in the foreground makes a pleasant contrast with the bright red houses beyond the Arch.

It is scarcely necessary to say that the landscapes in general display the same lack of interpretation, of moral values, if the phrase will be accepted, as the portraits. It is a fair criticism that most of these artists while at work had in mind the making of a picture which by its manifestation of energy or bold method should hold its own in the terrible competition of the galleries. In some cases this descends to sheer brutality, as in Charles Rosen's winter scene in which an Old Willow sprawls its boughs across the white background in lines of merely hateful ugliness. The effort to reproduce nature in her crud-

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est, most intrusive nakedness is painfully evident. It is scarcely conceivable that any one should care to own and look constantly at a scene so devoid of human meaning. There are other snow scenes of the same class, though none so exaggerated as this, and there are one or two sea scenes in which a tempestuous mess of colors is devised for the same expression of inhuman energy. In the same category, if on a lighter scale, is Hélène F. Metcalfe's Villa Torlonia, in which that small and secluded fountain, by means of rather crudely applied colors, is made to look almost like a bit of wind-stirred sea. Better every way, but still lacking the final transmutation of art, are a number of landscapes over which we must pass with undue rapidity: E. C. Clark's Over the City, in which a burst of sunset from behind a cloud scatters an explosion of light over the sky, a brilliant study; E. W. Redfield's Harbor of Boulogne, large and spacious, but laid off in tiresome horizontal strata; Cedar Hill, by the same artist, a fine study of snow in the foreground with a long look into the distance, but not exactly comfortable; The Golden Moon, by Paul Dougherty, a view of ocean and rocks bathed in a rich golden light, excellently painted with a bold stroke that does not lapse into mere daubing; The Valley, by C. F. Ryder, in which height, a difficult effect, is obtained by setting the hill behind a row of bare poplar trees, but which is marred by the harshness of the greens; Northern Coast of France, by the same artist, showing a really noble slope of land up to a lighthouse in the far horizon; and W. Ritschel's Lifting Clouds, in which the land, foreshortened to a narrow strip, still conveys the look of distance, and by its glinting light leads the eye into a mysterious distance. But, of all the landscapes the two by Ben Foster, Early Moonrise and Morning After the Rain, conveyed to us the finest impression of the healing charm of nature, seemed to us most capable of bestowing the true quietude of mind and of winning us to comfortable companionship. Early Moonrise obtained the Inness gold medal, and deserved it; but the Morning After Rain was almost more seductive, with its hillside of pure green and its grayish white curves of cloud. We have necessarily passed by many paintings worthy of remark, but to these two landscapes we would point as embodying most perfectly the interpretative and, in the broader sense, moral values which as a whole the exhibition lacked.

In art the Oxford University has three titles on its spring list: "Decorative Design," by A. H. Christie; "The Stone and Bronze Ages in Italy," by T. E. Peet; and "Bushman Paintings," reproduced from tracings by Helen Tongue and Dorothy Bleek.

From Curtis & Cameron of Boston we receive a portfolio of fifteen photogravures (price $5) of E. A. Abbey's Holy Grail frieze in the Boston Public Library. The pictures come out well in the process, and give a good notion of the romantic charm which has attracted so many sightseers to the originals. These Copley Prints might well be framed for hanging in a library or hall.

Twenty-four years ago Copenhagen resolved to erect a new City Hall. Fifteen prominent European architects competed, and the task fell to Martin Nyrop, who began building in 1892 and was not done until thirteen years later. What he has achieved is told, in word and picture, in the artistic folio published by F. Hendriksen under the auspices of the municipality. "Kobenhavns Raadhus" (August Bangs) is a worthy literary memorial of one of the most original and most interesting modern European structures. The volume describes the architectural details, of design, construction, and expense alike, minutely and with a wealth of superb illustrations. It is more useful than many other similar studies because Nyrop has broken with tradition and evolved a new effect, in which classical hints and modern tendencies are admirably fused. Unconventional without being inchoate or falling into the extremes of novelty, the structure, upon which nearly $1,500,000 has been spent (apart from the approaches and site), well repays the foreigner's attention. Unfortunately for English readers, the text of the descriptions is in Danish. There is, however, an English index.

The excellent collection of colored reproductions of old masters that has been published under the title of Galerien Europas by E. A. Seemann, Leipzig, will in the future appear in the form of monthly instalments. In addition to the four colored plates which each issue will bring, there will also be a descriptive and critical letterpress, discussing problems of art. The last five instalments are filled with reproductions from the paintings in the Alte Pinakothek in Munich.

Seven large marble bas-reliefs have been discovered on a farm two miles and a half outside the Porta Maggiore, Rome, between the Via Prenestina and the Tiburtina. They are admirable specimens of Greek or perhaps neo-Attic art, and together form a magnificent circular base over twelve feet in circumference. They represent dancing figures, maenads or Bacchantes, of which illustrations are given in the current number of *Notizie degli Scavi*. Their discovery at this point, however, has raised the question whether they may not have been carried and secreted there, but the president of the Roman Archæological Society, Prof. Giuseppe Tomassetti, states that in studying the history of the Vicolo Malabarba he had found that an important temple of Bacchus once stood in this neighborhood, impressing its name on the surrounding land, which was known in the years 987, 999, and 1010 as the *fundus Bacculi* and *Bacculas*, as records in the archives of Santa Prassede prove. This statement gives rise to the hope that the statue for which this foundation was designed may now be found.

At an auction in the Fifth Avenue Art Galleries in this city March 11, Jacob Maris's The Dome, Amsterdam, brought $9,000. Other high prices were: Adolph Schreyer, The Raiding Party, $7,250; B. J. Bloomers, Children on the Beach, $5,200; Ziem, Canal la Giudecca, Venice, $8,000; J. B. C. Corot, Morning in the Valley, $5,000; Marie Diéterle, Cattle at the Pool, $5,000. On March 12, at a sale of paintings belonging to Cottier & Co. of New York, these prices were paid: Millais, Little Miss Gamp, $6,250; Diaz, A Girl and Her Dog, $9,000.

At an auction at Christie's, London, February 27, N. Maes's Portrait of an Old Lady, with black dress and white ruff and cuffs, brought £2,152.

Following the great success of the exhibition of pictures by Sorolla, there will be an exhibition of the paintings of Ignacio Zuloaga at the museum of the Hispanic Society, March 21 to April 11. There will be a private view March 17 to 20.

An exhibition of bronzes by Barye will be held at the Grolier Club till March 27.

Raphaël Collin, after a protracted contest, has been elected to the Académie des Beaux-Arts in place of the late M. Hébert.

We have to record the death of two French artists: Raymond Balze, at the age of ninety, a pupil of Ingres, painter of historical subjects; and the Comte du Passage, at the age of seventy, a cavalry officer by profession, who studied sculpture under Mène and Barye, and produced a number of statues, including a successful Jeanne d'Arc.

News comes of the death of Madame Henriette Ronner at the age of eighty-seven. She was born at Amsterdam, being the daughter of J. A. Knip, a well known painter of animals and landscapes. Her first work to attract much attention was La Mort d'un Ami, exhibited at Brussels in 1860, a picture of a hawker with a cart drawn by two dogs, one of which lies dead. But her favorite subject was the cat, which she painted in a variety of styles.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Al Ghazzali, the Confessions of. Translated by Claud Field. Dutton. 40 cts. net.
Allen, William H. Civics and Health. Ginn. $1.25.
Barrett, Eaton Stannard. The Heroine. Henry Frowde.
Blackwood, Algernon. John Silence: Physician Extraordinary. Boston: John W. Luce & Co.
Bourgeois, Émile. Le Secret du Régent et la politique de L'Abbé Dubois. Paris: Armand Colin.
Bowne, Borden Parker. Studies in Christianity. Houghton Mifflin. $1.50 net.
Brown, Alice. The Story of Thyrza. Houghton Mifflin. $1.35 net.
Burton, Charles Pierce. The Bob's Cave Boys. Henry Holt.
Clarke, William Newton. The Christian Doctrine of God. Scribner. $2.50 net.
Davis, Charles H. Stanley. Consumption: Its Prevention and Cure Without Medicine. E. P. Treat.
De Esque, Jean Louis. Betelguese: A Trip Through Hell. Jersey City: Connoisseur's Press.
Dickens Dictionary. By Alex. J. Philip. Dutton. $3 net.
Dickins, Edith Pratt. The Port o' Dreams, and Other Poems. Putnam. $1 net.
Dieudonné, A. Bacterial Food Poisoning: A Concise Exposition of So-called Ptomaine Poisoning. Translated by Charles Frederick Bolduan. E. B. Treat. $1.

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Draper, Andrew S. Addresses and Papers. Albany: New York State Education Department.
English History Stories, for the Fourth and Fifth Grades. Charles E. Merrill Co.
Ferrero, Guglielmo. The Greatness and Decline of Rome. Vol. V. The Republic of Augustus. Translated by H. J. Chaytor. Putnam. $2.50 net.
First Folio Shakespeare: All's Well That Ends Well; Measure for Measure; Merry Wives of Windsor. Thomas Y. Crowell.
Foltz, El Bie K. The Federal Civil Service as a Career. Putnam. $1.50 net.
Galsworthy, John. Fraternity. Putnam. $1.35 net.
Gaskell, Walter Holbrook. The Origin of Vertebrates. Longmans, Green. $6 net.
German Stories. Edited by George M. Baker. Henry Holt.
Gilman, Arthur. My Cranford: A Phase of the Quiet Life. Houghton Mifflin. $1.25 net.
Guttmann, Oscar. The Manufacture of Explosives: Twenty Years' Progress. Whittaker & Co. $1.10 net.
Haldeman, I. M. Christian Science in the Light of Holy Scripture. Fleming H. Revell. $1.50 net.
Henderson, Percy E. A British Officer in the Balkans. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $3.50 net.
Historical Catalogue of the Members of the First Baptist Church in Providence, Rhode Island. Edited by Henry Melville King. Providence: F. H. Townsend.
Hume-Griffith, M. E. Behind the Veil in Persia and Turkish Arabia. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $3.50 net.
Hunting, Henry Gardner. Witter Whitehead's Own Story. Henry Holt. $1.25.
Ibsen, Henrik. Little Eyolf; A. Doll's House. Edited by Henry L. Mencken. Boston: Jihn W. Luce & Co.
Jastrow, Morris, jr. Die Religion Babyloniens und Assyriens. 13 Lieferung. Giessen: Alfrel Töpelmann.
Johnson, Charles F. Shakespeare and His Critics Houghton Mifflin. $1.50 net.
Law, Robert. The Tests of Life: A Study of the First Epistle of St. John. Scribner. $3 net.
Leach, A. F. Milton as Schoolboy and Schoolmaster. Henry Frowde.
Lewis, Frank W. State Insurance: A Social and Industrial Need. Houghton Mifflin. $1.25 net.
Lloyd, Arthur. Every-Day Japan: Written After Twenty-five Years' Residence and Work in the Country. Cassell & Co.
Lucas, C. P. A History of Canada, 1763-1812. Henry Frowde. $4.15.
Maspero, G. New Light on Ancient Egypt. Appleton.
Meier, W. H. D. Plant Study, with Directions for Laboratory and Field Work. Ginn. 75 cts.
Misawa, Tadasu. Modern Educators and Their Ideals. Appleton. $1.25 net.
More, Paul E. Shelburne Essays, Sixth Series. Putnam. $1.25 net.
Neeser, Robert Wilden. Statistical and Chronological History of the United States Navy, 1775-1907. 2 vols. Macmillan. $12 net.
Nyaishes, or Zoroastrian Litanies: Avestan Text. Khordah Avesta, Part I. Edited and translated by Manscкji Nusservanji Dhalla. Macmillan. $2 net.
Pennell, T. L. Among the Wild Tribes of the Afghan Frontier. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $3.50 net.
Ray, P. Orman. The Repeal of the Missouri Compromise: Its Origin and Authorship. Cleveland: Arthur H. Clark Co. $3.50 net.
Rexford, Eben E. The Home Garden. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott. $1.25 net.
Sanborn, F. B. Bronson Alcott: At Alcott House, England, and Fruitlands, New England (1842-1844). Cedar Rapids, Ia.: Torch Press. $3 net.
Sandeman, George. Uncle Gregory. Putnam. $1.50.
Shorter, Clement. Napoleon and His Fellow Travellers. Cassell & Co.
Sill, Louise Morgan. Sunnyfield: The Adventures of Podsy and June. Harper. $1.25.
Spearman, Frank H., and others. Adventures in Field and Forest. Harper. 60 cents.
State and Local Taxation: Second International Conference. Columbus: International Tax Association.
Strachan, John. An Introduction to Early Welsh. London: Sherratt & Hughes.
The White Flame of Sculpture. By L. P. Cedar Rapids, Ia.: Torch Press.
Thomas, Calvin. A History of German Literature. Appleton.
Towler, W. G. Socialism in Local Government. Macmillan. $1.50 net.
Train, Arthur. The Butler's Story: Scribner. $1.25.
Trevelyan, George Otto. The Life and Letters of Lord Macaulay. Harper.
Whitaker, Herman. The Planter: A Novel. Harper. $1.50.
Withers, Hartley. The Meaning of Money. London: Smith, Elder & Co.
Young, J. W. A., and Jackson, Lambert L. The Appleton Arithmetics: Grammar School Book. Appleton.

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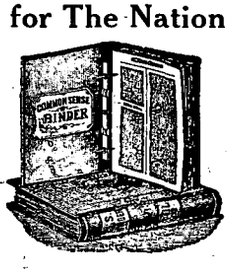

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